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Pro-Slavery.

UNPUBLISHED LETTER OF THE LATE JOHN C. CALHOUN.

From The Southern (Montgomery, Ala.) Times.

Extract of a Letter from Col. Percy Walker, of Mobile, to the Southern Times.

* * * * *

My object in addressing you was merely to offer to you for publication the following extract of a letter from Mr. Calhoun, believing, as I do, that the suggestions contained in it are worthy of the serious consideration of the Southern people at this time, and that its appearance may tend somewhat to correct the not uncommon opinion that Mr. Calhoun desired the dissolution of the Union. I have italicised that portion of the letter in which he speaks of the Union.

The letter was written in reply to one from me in reference to the then position of the Southern States, and the steps that should be taken to guard against the encroachment. I had a short time before been returned to the Legislature, and, desiring to consult Mr. Calhoun before I should, as a member of that body, propose any form of State action, I wrote to him with the request that he would favour me with his views.

His reply was written in the freedom of personal confidence, and is characterized by that directness of thought and expression for which he was remarkable. Bearing as it does upon questions deeply affecting the interests and destiny of the South, and containing his disclaimer of any design against the Union until all other remedies "have failed, and then only in defence of our liberty and safety," I have thought it justifiable to place it before the public, for the double purpose of calling the attention of that section so loved by him to his counsels of safety, and to vindicate his fidelity to the Constitutional Union.

Yours truly, PERCY WALKER.
Mobile, Ala.

FORT HILL, October 23, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR: * * * * * * * But to come to the subject of your letter. I am much gratified with its tone and views, and concur entirely in the opinion you express, that instead of shunning, we ought to court the issue with the North on the slavery question. I would even go one step further, and add that it is our duty—due to ourselves, to the Union and our political institutions—to *force* the issue on the North. We are now stronger relatively than we shall be hereafter, politically and morally. Unless we bring on the issue, delay to us will be dangerous indeed. It is the true policy of those enemies who seek our destruction. Its effects are, and have been, and will be, to weaken us, politically and morally, and to strengthen them. Such has been my opinion from the first. Had the South, or even my own State, backed me, I would have forced the issue on the North in 1835, when the spirit of Abolition first developed itself to any considerable extent. It is a true maxim, to meet danger on the frontier, in politics as well as in war. Thus thinking, I am of the impression that if the South act as it ought, the Wilmot Proviso, instead of proving to be the means of successfully assailing us and our peculiar institution, may be made the occasion of successfully asserting our equality and rights, by enabling us to force the issue on the North. Something of the kind was indispensable to rouse and unite the South. On the contrary, if we should not meet it as we ought, I fear, greatly fear, our doom will be fixed. It would prove that we either have not the sense or spirit to defend ourselves and our institutions.

But in making up the issue, we must look far beyond the proviso. It is but one of many acts of aggression, and, in my opinion, by no means the most dangerous or degrading, though more striking and palpable.

I regard the recent act of Pennsylvania, and laws of that description, passed by other States, intended to prevent or embarrass the reclamation of fugitive slaves, or to liberate our domestics when travelling with them in non-slaveholding States, as unconstitutional. Insulting as it is, it is even more dangerous. I go further, and hold that if we have a right to hold our slaves, we have the right to hold them in peace and quiet, and that the toleration, in the non-slaveholding States, of the establishment of societies and presses, and the delivery of lectures, with the express intention of calling in question our right to our slaves, and of seducing and abducting them from the service of their masters, and, finally, overthrowing the institution itself, as not only a violation of international laws, but also of the Federal compact. I hold, also, that we cannot acquiesce in such wrongs, without the certain destruction of the relation of master and slave, and without the ruin of the South.

With this impression, I would regard any compromise or adjustment of the proviso, or even its defeat, without meeting the danger in its whole length and breadth, as very unfortunate for us. It would lull us to sleep again, without removing the danger, or materially diminishing it.

This brings up the question, how can it be so met, *without resorting to the dissolution of the Union?* I say without its dissolution, for, in my opinion, a high and sacred regard for the Constitution, as well as the dictates of wisdom, make it our duty in this case, as well as all others, not to resort to, or even to look to, that extreme remedy, until all others have failed, and then only in defence of our liberty and safety.

There is, in my opinion, but one way in which it can be met; and that is the one indicated in my letter to Mr. ———, and to which you allude in yours to me, viz.: by retaliation.

Why I think so I shall now proceed to explain. The Constitution of the United States is a complex instrument, consisting of many and different parts. It created a government, and designated the functionaries for carrying it into effect. It granted powers and imposed limitations to prevent abuse and oppression; and, finally, it prohibited the States from doing certain acts, and made it their duty to perform certain stipulations towards each other, into which they entered in ratifying the Constitution, and thereby solemnly pledged themselves to perform faithfully. Of these stipulations, some are favourable to the slave States, and others to the non-slaveholding States, or, more briefly, some to the Southern, and the others to the Northern.

Of the former, the most striking is that which stipulates the delivery up by the latter of fugitive slaves, and which clearly involves the principle that non-slaveholding States should adopt no measure to seduce our slaves or to abstract them from their masters, or to weaken or destroy our right in them. The legislation of those States for the last twelve years has, either directly or indirectly, by act or omission, been in violation of this leading stipulation in our favour; and the recent act of Pennsylvania has put it aside openly, without pretext or attempt at justification; trampling, at the same time, under foot the act of Congress to carry it into effect.

To understand the full force and effect of the stipulation in our favour, it must be borne in mind that it has the character of what is called extradition treaties; that is, treaties to deliver up fugitives from justice, which, in good faith, requires not only that the party where the fugitive is found shall place no impediment in the way of his reclamation, or even to stand neutral, but that he shall take active measures to seize and deliver him up.

Against this flagrant breach of faith, more sacred than any treaty stipulation, by this act of Pennsylvania and similar acts of other States, the Constitution affords no effectual remedy. The appeal to the Federal Court is a mere farce. The expense, the delay, and the means it affords for the escape of the slave, make it no remedy at all, while our principles and safety will not permit us to resort, for remedy, to the principles of the Force bill, passed to compel the obedience of this State.

There is and can be but one remedy short of disunion, and that is to retaliate on our part by refusing to fulfil the stipulations in their favour, or such as we may select, as the most efficient. Among these, the right of their ships and commerce to enter and depart from our ports is the most effectual, and can be enforced.

That the refusal on their part would justify us to refuse to fulfil on our part those in their favour, is too clear to admit of argument. That it would be effectual in compelling them to fulfil those in our favour can hardly be doubted, when the immense profit they make by trade and navigation out of us is regarded; and also the advantages we would derive from the direct trade it would establish between the rest of the world and our ports.

My impression is, that it should be restricted to *sea-going* vessels, which would leave open the trade of the valley of the Mississippi to New Orleans by river, and to the other Southern cities by railroad; and tend thereby to detach the North-Western from the North-Eastern States.

Nor is there any impediment from the power of Congress to regular commerce among the States. The right of the States to adopt laws to protect their health, their internal policy and peace and safety, is paramount to the right of Congress to regulate commerce. You find the subject fully argued in my report on the subject of circulating incendiary publications through the mail, and the speech made on the occasion. Several of the States have acted on it in reference to the subject of Abolition, and especially this State and Virginia.

There is but one practical difficulty in the way; and that is, to give it force, it will require the co-operation of all the slaveholding States lying on the Atlantic Gulf. Without that, it would be ineffective. To get that is the great point, and for that purpose a convention of Southern States is indispensable.

Let that be called, and let it adopt measures to bring about the co-operation, and I would underwrite for the rest. The non-slaveholding States would be compelled to observe the stipulations of the Constitution in our favour, or abandon their trade with us, or to take measures to coerce us, which would throw on them the responsibility of dissolving the Union. Which they would choose, I do not think doubtful. Their unbounded avarice would, in the end, control them. Let a convention be called—let it recommend to the slaveholding States to take the course advised, giving, say one year's notice before the acts of the several States should go into effect, and the issue would fairly be made up and our safety and triumph certain. * * * * *

I have written fully, freely, hurriedly and in the midst of the pressure of my engagements; but I hope with sufficient clearness to be fully understood. I aimed at nothing higher. I shall be happy to hear from you during the session of your Legislature and all times when you find it convenient to write. * * *

Yours truly, J. C. CALHOUN.

PERCY WALKER, Esq., Mobile.

DESTRUCTION OF THE PARKVILLE LUMINARY BY A MOB.

From the Platte (Missouri) Argus.

BELOW will be read with avidity the letter of our correspondent at Parkville. It was written by an *impartial* and an intelligent gentleman who was an eye witness to the whole occurrence, and may be considered perfectly authentic.

It will be seen that George S. Park and William J. Patterson, who have for years been manifesting Free Soil and Abolition proclivities, through *The Luminary* and otherwise, were ordered to depart from the county in three weeks. The resolutions speak like *flint to the powder*—like determined patriots who know no fear, and mean to defend their rights and their institutions. Let the case be fairly understood—let the world understand that *the people*, in honest simplicity and determination, have destroyed the press and fixtures of *The Luminary* newspaper, for the reason that George S. Park and William J. Patterson, who are citizens of a slave State, supported by slaveholders' money, have been in open rebellion and opposition to the institution of slavery, and the interests and safety of our people and property. Week after week, the columns of their paper have been filled with violent denunciations of the pro-slavery men of Missouri and Kansas, and in open and avowed aid of the "Aid Societies" of the North! For this they have suffered—for nothing else. Let traitors beware. The people are aroused—strong arms and stout hearts are enlisted—not for a day, or a single campaign, BUT FOR THE WAR! We fight for peace—a final peace—for justice and our rights. Again, we say, in tones which we would prefer should resound like the thunders of the Heavens: *Let traitors among us beware!* Let those who are coming to oppose us *count well the cost.*

PARKVILLE, MO., April 14, 1855.

MR. EDITOR: The spontaneous upheavings of an indignant and outraged community were manifested here to-day, in a decided manner. To tell you that *The Industrial Luminary*, a newspaper owned by George Park and W. J. Patterson, in this town, is a Free Soil sheet, and has been aiding and abetting the Eastern Abolition Societies in their abortive attempt to abolitionize Kansas, for the past year, is to tell you what you already know. You are also aware that Park has a large hotel in this place, kept by a Free Soiler, imported from Illinois, and devoted to the same foul purposes. It seems that certain men in the neighbourhood determined "to abate the nuisance." How they managed to notify so many, and keep it quiet, I don't understand; but about 10 o'clock this morning, we were surprised to see about ten or fifteen of our most respectable country acquaintances ride into town, and go to the printing-office and put Patterson under guard. Park, it appears, had either heard of it or his good luck had prompted him to go to the mouth of Blue, in Kansas Territory. At 12 o'clock, about 200 men had arrived. The press was very quietly taken down and paraded into the street. The crowd was called to order, and Patterson was brought forth to receive his sentence. One speaker stated that they all were aware that they came there with the firm determination to black, tar and feather, and ride on a rail G. S. Park and W. J. Patterson; but that, as Park had escaped, and left his scapegoat to suffer for both, he wished the meeting to decide what should now be done with the prisoner. Another speaker declared his voice was for mercy; not that he had any excuses to offer for Patterson, for he despised him as strongly as any man could; but that Patterson's wife, throughout the morning, had hung to him like a leech; that she now held on to him; and that we could not inflict the punishment without gross violence to her feelings, and perhaps rudeness to her person. He, therefore, for the sake of the wife, moved a vote to be taken to remit the tar, feathers, &c., and set Mr. Patterson at large, for the present. The vote was accordingly taken and a *small* majority went in favour of the prisoner; he was, therefore, set at large. The following resolutions were then offered, and voted on singly, and not a dissenting voice was heard on the ground. Almost every one voted in the affirmative; and they voted with a "vim," too, that showed they were in earnest:

Resolved, 1. That *The Parkville Industrial Luminary* is a nuisance, which has been endured too long, and should now be abated.

2. That the editors, to wit, G. S. Park and W. J. Patterson, are traitors to the State and county in which they live, and should be dealt with as such.

3. That we meet here again on this day three weeks, and if we find G. S. Park or W. J. Patterson in this town *then*, or at any subsequent time, we will throw them into the Missouri River; and if they go to Kansas to reside, *we pledge our honour, as men*, to follow and hang them wherever we can take them.

4. That, at the suggestion of our Parkville friends, we will attend to some other Free Soilers not far off.

5. That we will suffer no person belonging to the *Northern* Methodist Church to preach in Platte county after this date, under penalty of tar and feathers for the first offence, and a hemp rope for the second.

6. That we earnestly call on our sister counties throughout the State to rise in their might and clean themselves of Free Soilism.

7. That our peace, our property, and our safety requires us, at this time, to do our duty.

8. That we request every pro-slavery paper in Missouri and Kansas to publish the above resolutions.

The press was then shouldered, with a white cap drawn over its head, and labeled, "Boston Aid," the crowd following in regular order; it was marched through town nearly to the upper landing, and there, with three hearty cheers, it was deposited in the tomb of "all the Capulets," to wit, the Missouri River.

A speech was then made to the crowd, and they dispersed peaceably, each taking the road to his own home.

During the day, frequent telegraphic dispatches were received, from both ends of the line, of a most encouraging nature.

Sic transit gloria Saturdi.

ANNIVERSARY WEEK is a sort of land-mark or stopping place, whereby the religious community are enabled to ascertain how the great work of evangelizing the world is progressing, and, as such, we are always glad when it comes in sight. It is true, the occasion is too frequently prostituted and perverted by the saying and doing of many things we feel it our solemn duty to condemn—but what *good* thing is there in this world that has not its *bad* side? Sometimes it has seemed to us there has been, in nearly all of these anniversary gatherings, a spirit of self-satisfaction, and self-praise, unbecomingly prominent—a disposition to exalt and exult, where only humility and abasement, in a Christian sense, were more fitting. Then, again, the time and the occasion have latterly been furned to account by the hordes of Abolitionists, Union-dissolvers, infidel philosophers and agrarian reformers, with which almost every country is more or less infested. These vermin, by mingling in with the really good, oftentimes manage to obtain a hearing, and an importance in the crowd, which they might look for in vain if abandoned to their own individuality, or compelled to fall back on their own merits. In this manner, it too often happens that the religious societies are unjustly held responsible for the vagaries of these excrescences. It is to be hoped that means will be taken hereafter to draw the line of distinction between the sheep and the goats more legibly in future—so that the good may not be confounded with the bad. Let the Abolitionists, the Union-dissolvers, the Constitution-cursers, with their near of kin, the Fourierites, Infidels and Agrarians, be kept at a respectful distance from those really meritorious associations to which "Anniversary Week" most legitimately belongs—*New York Express.*

Selections.

SECTARIAN ANTI-SLAVERY IN ENGLAND.

[The following is an extract from the Report of the Rev. JAMES VINCENT, the Agent sent by the American Reform Book and Tract Society to England, to collect funds to aid that Society in publishing and disseminating such religious works as expose the sinfulness of American slavery. He was thwarted, it seems, by the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society and its clerical and sectarian adherents, while he found sympathy and support among that class of British Abolitionists who co-operate with the American Anti-Slavery Society. The testimony of Mr. Vincent is the more interesting from the fact that some of the leaders of the Reform Book and Tract Society in this country have been quite unfriendly to the American Anti-Slavery Society. The Report appears in the Cincinnati *Christian Press.*—EDS. STANDARD.]

IT may be said that the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society was the proper instrument for such a work as that I did. Granted; but the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society did not do it. What it ought to have done and what it did are quite different. That Society, I make no hesitation in declaring, and should be wanting in faithfulness were I to omit to state, is a hindrance to the anti-slavery cause. If an agent from an American Society visits England, to obtain funds, they will stand in his way, as they did in mine, no matter what his religious creed is. They have not the manliness to *originate* an anti-slavery movement of any value, but they are dishonourable enough to appropriate to themselves the labours of others. Without citing other instances, I will confine myself to my own experience. The resolution of the Congregational Union, commending the Turkish missions of the American Board, was passed in May, and from that time they took no action on it. In September, when I commenced my correspondence with the Congational Union, on the subject of their commending the Board's mission, giving facts in relation to its policy, they—the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society—took no notice of it, and suppressed the information from the readers of the *Reporter* that such a correspondence was being conducted. When I had completed it, and had, under God, been the means of defeating the attempts of the friends of the American Board, in the Congregational Union, notwithstanding it was one of the most striking and valuable exhibitions of the power of truth, and one of the most thrilling demonstrations of public sentiment ever witnessed, not a single word appeared in the *Reporter* for the following month, though there was ample time for it. But this is not all. In addition to suppressing information on this subject, in the December number of the *Reporter* they appropriate to themselves the work that I had done. They speak of my correspondence as a controversy of some acrimony between myself and Rev. C. G. Young. This is quite contrary to fact, as there is not to be found in print one word that has passed between myself and that gentleman. My correspondence was directly with the Congregational Union, and partook of no acrimonious feeling. They speak of having raised an issue on the subject of the American Board, and dismiss an erroneous notice of my labours by saying that they "have nothing whatever to do with the personal matter between 'myself' and the Congregational Union," conveying the idea that what had passed between me and that body was of no account, and that they were the parties who had raised the issue and defeated the American Board's attempts. I feel quite willing to let my labours rest without praise, for I have not sought and hope never shall seek praise of men; but I do object to my labours being appropriated by a Society which lay dormant from May till December, and then took to themselves the praise of having done what I have, while they studiously suppress all mention of me, for the reason, as I imagine, that if they published *my* success, it would induce some of their contributors to donate to the American Reform Tract and Book Society, and perhaps their own treasury might be deficient to that amount.

And here, perhaps, it will be the best place to remark that, in England, there are anti-slavery organizations which are quite independent of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, and to which the Abolitionists in America are indebted for any action which has resulted in England in respect to American slavery, whether from the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society or from their own organizations. I feel quite competent to make the assertion that, were it not for these independent Societies, the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society would do less than they do now on the subject of American slavery. They know that if they do not meddle with it, the other Societies will; hence they feel compelled to take some action, though, after all, it is done in such a manner as to make the public believe that they do something, when all the time their private acts, as in my case, destroy their public acts. The Manchester Anti-Slavery League, the Leeds Anti-Slavery Society, and the Bristol Ladies' Anti-Slavery Society, are among the most efficient Societies in England, and are established for the purpose of action, which shall tell directly upon the system of slavery, especially in the United States. The promoters of these Societies are chiefly friends of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and they cooperate with that Society, because they believe it to be the most active and successful opponent of slavery in America. The supporters of these Societies are men and women of all denominations, and their vigilance is beyond all praise. The British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society has by far the largest treasury, but its labours will not begin to compare, in their results, with those of the Manchester, Leeds or Bristol Societies, though they have no auxiliaries, and have very limited funds. The members themselves work, and, in a great variety of ways, expend labour, which is extremely beneficial to the anti-slavery cause. If their existence answered no other good end, they ought to be sustained to provoke the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society for shame to throw off its present obstructive policy. I will say, that had it not been for the Manchester Society, no notice would have appeared in the *Reporter* of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, nor in the *Reporter* either of me or of your Society, after April, and the thanks of the American Reform Tract and Book Society are due to this branch of the cause, for the aid so kindly lent me; also to the Leeds Society, for 40,000 anti-slavery tracts, which should be reprinted by your Society. I will also mention the *Anti-Slavery Advocate*, published in Dublin, by R. D. Webb, Esq. It is ably conducted, helps onward every branch of the anti-slavery enterprise, and, unsolicited, kept up continual notices of my labours, and, in December, spoke of the results of my labours as an "anti-slavery victory achieved in the Congregational Union," and says that the "warmest thanks of the anti-slavery friends are due to Mr. Vincent for his important and valuable labours"; that "they are also due to the Society whose sympathy for the slave led them to send Mr. Vincent to England, as one of their efforts to promote the Anti-Slavery Reform." It also ranks my labours with those of Thomas Clarkson, in tearing off the cloak from the Colonization Society while in England, of George Thompson, and with the publishing of Uncle Tom's Cabin. I desire it to be understood that I do not quote this to exalt myself, but to show the contrast between the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society and those organizations whose sympathies are with the American Anti-Slavery Society, and whose organ thus highly values and publishes the labours of your agent.

But I have not done with the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society. Its course has been so unfaithful to the cause of the slave, and it is such a hindrance to the anti-slavery cause, that I feel it to be my duty to speak.

It is not surprising that this Society should be so obstructive, when we consider what its working material is composed of. The Rev. J. H. Hinton, who, it is understood, is favourable to a combination of missions, including the American Board—who turned away the Rev. Ed. Matthews from the Baptist Missionary body in England, which gentleman was delegated to that body by the American Baptist Free Missionary Society, and would not notice that Society—who also turned away your Society from that body, because he did not happen to be "a *testotaler*, or a member of a Peace Society"—such a man, being an influential member of the Committee of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, would not be very likely to press that body into a compliance with your request for aid.

Again: A Society whose treasurer and chief supporter is deriving profit directly from the horrible system of slavery, and whose largest contributors are those accumulating wealth from the unrequited toil of human chattels, and urging "tenderness" towards the slaveholder, is not very likely to be remarkable for its antagonism to slavery, even though it be an Anti-Slavery Society. It is a fact, which is not generally known, that two members of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society discount the bills of slaveholders, and thus, by obtaining a good per centage for their money, do not hesitate to place the means in the hands of those men to carry on a traffic in human beings.

Such inconsistencies cannot be found in any Anti-Slavery Society in the United States, and hereafter, instead of any American Societies delegating their agents or members to that Society, they must, as a matter of discipline, refuse association with it, until it shall cease to receive the gain of oppression, and to be presided over by one who furnishes the capital with which the slave traffic is carried forward. Before I became acquainted with the facts in relation to these gentlemen, I presented a second request to the treasurer of the Society for a donation, but he took no notice of my appeals. Subsequently, I could not have received a donation from him, had he given one, being prohibited by the 3d Article in your Constitution, which refuses to "receive into its treasury the known fruits of iniquity or the gains of the oppressor."

EMANCIPATION IN CUBA.

Correspondence of The Journal of Commerce.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, April 21, 1855.

THE Spanish Government has given satisfactory assurances that it will not abolish slavery in Cuba. At the same time, it has pledged itself to suppress the African slave trade. The latter task may be difficult of execution, as the slaves are clandestinely landed at points which cannot be well guarded. But a considerable number must be continually landed, in order to keep up the supply of labour required by the planters. Nearly half of the Africans in Cuba are free already. The Spanish laws afford great facilities for emancipation. Of the newly imported Africans, a large portion are rapidly used up. Great scarcity of labour must be the consequence of the actual enforcement of laws against the importation of slaves from Africa. Therefore, the Cuban planters are looking to over-peopled Asia for a supply of labour from her most degraded classes. We learn from your paper that the long anticipated design of stocking Cuban plantations with hired Coolies, as labourers, is in process of execution. Will not this experiment, if it succeed, tend to render still more easy than at present the emancipation of slaves in Cuba? If it do not succeed, will not Cuba, after some years, be destitute of labour appropriate for the sugar culture? Will the Coolies continue, after the specified term of their employment—say five years, at $5 a month, and a premium to the Coolie broker—will they continue to labour for that or any other price which the planter can pay? Will they not become independent proprietors, and thus live at ease and at the minimum rate of industry which the genial clime and fruitful soil of Cuba demand?

Is it not easy to see, in the very fact of the substitution of free Asiatic for African slave labour in Cuba, an evidence and an acknowledgement that slavery is about to die out in Cuba; when it dies, will it not die everywhere? Or will it be uprooted there only to be replanted elsewhere? The gradual destruction of slave labour, and, of course, the loss of slave products in Cuba, will serve to concentrate American slavery in those regions which are productive of cotton and sugar, particularly in Texas and Louisiana. The area of slavery will thus become limited in the United States, and the institution will be continued till circumstances shall occur that will lead to its extinction, either by a legal or a natural process. It is admitted, I believe, that sugar and cotton in hot regions cannot be grown without compulsory labour. I am not sure, looking at the present state of things in this country, that breadstuffs can be raised by voluntary labour. The genius of our people is not of the clodhopper order, and it finds its favourite employments in every field except that of raising wheat, corn and potatoes. For much even of these crops we are still indebted to compulsory labour—or, to speak more plainly, to negro slaves. I am not sure that these involuntary labourers are not the chief support of this country—in its agricultural, commercial and manufacturing employments and products. Commerce could not spread a sail, nor could the Abolition States turn a spindle, without the labour of slaves—of black slaves. We have found out that Africans will not work when free. Will the Mongolian race do better? The American Indian race was tried and discarded long ago. What other races can be subjected to the task of supporting us? To enslave a portion of our own race is the next expedient of cupidity and indolence.

LETTER OF S. M. BOOTH.

MILWAUKEE, April 18, 1855.

J. H. LADD, ESQ.—*Dear Sir:* Your letter, enclosing checks for the sum of $427, to aid me in defraying expenses incurred in the Glover Rescue Trials, was this day received and paid over to my counsel, J. H. Paine & Sons, who have devoted a large portion of their time, for the year past, to these trials. I have already had seven trials in this case, viz.: one before United States Commissioner Smith; one before Justice Smith, of our State Supreme Court; two before Judge Miller, of the United States District Court; and three, on applications for writs of *habeas corpus*, before the Supreme Court of the State. Most of these trials were lengthy, and occupied much time, especially the *habeas corpus* cases, which resulted in the great decision that the Fugitive Slave Act is unconstitutional, and the criminal suit in which I was convicted.

I am now experiencing the blessings of this infamous Act in a *civil* suit, brought to trial this morning, in Judge Miller's Court, in which Garland, the slave-catcher, is plaintiff, and modestly asks of me one thousand dollars damages for the loss of his slave. I received your encouraging letter about ten minutes before the suit was called. The jury has been empanelled and two witnesses examined. The trial will probably last several days.

Accept my hearty thanks for the substantial sympathy of the proprietors and readers of *The Independent*, and assure them that there are free and brave hearts in Wisconsin who are pledged to the overthrow of the atrocious Fugitive Slave Act, and who are ready to sacrifice their money and life rather than surrender the birthright of Liberty, and those great Constitutional safeguards of freedom, the Jury Trial and the writ of *Habeas Corpus*.

Five thousand majority for Orsamus Cole, the Anti-Fugitive Slave Act candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, in a State formerly Democratic by ten thousand majority, is the voice of cheer which Wisconsin sends greeting to her sister States, older in years, but not firmer in devotion to Republican and Constitutional Freedom.

Yours truly, S. M. BOOTH.

—*Independent.*

LIBERIA.

THE *Liberia Herald* of Jan. 17 contains the President's Address to the Senate and House of Representatives of Liberia, detailing the result of his recent mission to Europe. The President went abroad for rest and recreation chiefly, but, from his account, the six weeks which he spent in England and France must have been weeks of constant, engrossing labour. His first care seems to have been to disabuse the public mind of sundry prejudices against Liberia, in consequence of its connection with colonization; or, rather, in consequence of the expressed opinions of certain Southern friends of Colonization. He so far succeeded in this as to have the pleasure of hearing Joseph Sturge, the Quaker, express, in a large public meeting, that whatever might have been the motives of Southern advocates of Colonization, Liberia seemed to be the child of Heaven, and, under the fostering care of Divine Providence, destined to do more for the elevation of the race, and toward the introduction of Civilization and Christianity into Africa, than any other enterprise, civil or religious, hitherto conceived. Another object of attention was the plan of procuring a suitable port for naval purposes, such as repairs and construction, as Sierra Leone, for the benefit of Western Africa. The proposition met with favour, and hopes are entertained that the Government of Great Britain may give attention to the matter.

From London, President Roberts went to Paris, to adjust some difficulties about the treaty, and also to secure the promised uniforms for the Liberia militia. He obtained the assurance that 1,000 new uniforms should be manufactured for the Liberians, and forwarded as a present from the Emperor. He also obtained encouragement that a small vessel-of-war should be added, as a further testimonial of the French Emperor's favour toward the African Republic.

Steps were also taken by the President to secure the recognition of Liberian independence by Saxony, Oldenberg and the Hans Towns. In London, President Roberts met with several American gentlemen who expressed an anxious solicitude that the United States Government should acknowledge the independence of Liberia. The President also attended to sundry commissions for purchasing articles for the use of the Republic, among others a light-house and lamp for Cape Montserrado. He procured plates for paper bills, of fifty cents, up to five dollars; and, through the generosity of Mr. Gurney, of London, had dies cut and a quantity of copper coin struck for the Republic. He received £30 worth of Bibles and Testaments for distribution among the schools of Liberia, from Sir H. St. Paul.

The Herald states that, according to a recent decision of the Supreme Court of Liberia, the constitutional right of suffrage is confined to persons holding real estate.

The Legislature of the Republic, at its late session, passed a law for the suppression of the use of all intoxicating drinks. It imposes a duty of one dollar a gallon upon all spirituous and malt liquors.

The dwelling-house of the Rev. Alexander Crummell, at Monrovia, was destroyed by fire on the 9th of January. He sustained a severe loss. His card of thanks, published in the *Herald*, is worthy of notice. He returns heartfelt thanks to the "Johnson Guards," to the gentlemen of the Four Council, and to the Wardens, Vestry, and active, sympathizing members of his congregation, both male and female, for their kindness and labours. Of the young men, he says, "Never have we witnessed more noble daring, more real heroism, more generous enthusiasm. They are made of the stuff which, if rightly used, will make them patriots for their country and heroes for Christ."

The *Herald* states that the Hon. John M. Lewis having resigned his editorial connection with that paper, his place will be filled by Edward W. Blyden. Mr. Blyden came from Jamaica to this country a few years ago, for the purpose of obtaining an education, and was advised to go to Liberia, which he did, where it seems he has found the means of education, at least, sufficient to qualify him for conducting the public press.—*Boston Traveller, April 24.*

The *Liberia Herald* of the 7th of Feb. contains a copy of the principal Acts passed in its late session by the Legislature of that Republic. These are curious and interesting, as illustrating to some extent, reflectively, the social condition of the people, and the state of that interesting colony.

The first which engages our attention is "An Act for encouraging Agriculture." A long preamble having declared that the wants of the agricultural interests imperatively demand assistance, the Act proceeds, in a due number of sections, to authorize the President to import into the Republic a number of asses, for farming operations, and also a steam sugar-mill, with six three-roller horizontal sugar-mills, "to be propelled by physical or animal force." These animals are to be bought, in the first instance, on the credit of the Republic, and handed over to parties wanting them, on their giving a promissory note for the value. The mills are to be set up with fixtures, in different counties, at the expense of the Government, and to be worked by them—parties taking cane to manufacture into sugar or sirup, paying one-sixth per cent. in toll.

Another act, for the employment and relief of the poor, goes in to effect to establish the system of poor-laws peculiar to England. The main principle, as set forth in the preamble, is "that the support and maintenance of aged widows, destitute orphans, poor persons and invalid poor, shall be borne by the Republic." Able-bodied men are to be employed in the management of a farm, and the materials for carding, spinning, weaving and knitting, are to be provided for the females, "to the end that there be no idlers about the Institution." The duties arising from the importation of spirits are to be appropriated to the use of these county poor-houses, the very architectural arrangements of which, accompanied by a plan, are defined in the act.

We have next an act authorizing and directing the formation of a settlement at Grand Cape Mount, in the County of Monsterrado. To carry into effect this measure, the President is authorized and requested to secure the services of 75 volunteers, to be fed by the Government, and be governed by several rules (which are set forth). Their rations are to be the same, in quality and quantity, as those granted to the militia in actual service. They are to be enlisted to serve twelve months, as an inducement to make them settle permanently at Cape Mount; each one who wishes will receive, as bounty, a town lot and 30 acres of land. The town to be laid out (the President to proceed, "if circumstances warrant," to select its locality), to be called Roberts Port, as a token of respect for the many valuable services rendered by the "illustrious Chief Magistrate" of the Republic. Measures are to be taken for the protection and defence of the proposed new settlement, by the erection of a stockade or block-house.

We come then to an act authorizing the establishment of a uniform currency, which consists solely in a provision empowering the Secretary of the Treasury to go to the expense of procuring for Government a set of engraved plates for striking off bills of ten, five and three dollars, one dollar, and fifty cents, which hereafter are to form the only paper currency in the Republic. By another act, it appears that that eccentric philanthropist, Samuel Gurney, Esq., of London, being convinced that the country should have a metallic currency, has offered £200 to effect this important object, provided that the Government raise £100. This by the act the President is empowered to do.

A further act "authorizes and requests" the President—such are the words employed in all—to have the County of Sinon placed in a state of defence, "by having deposited in it 250 public muskets, in addition to what is now there; also, a sufficient supply of powder and balls (or lead and balls and buck-shot moulds) for cartridges, and all other munitions of war that he may deem advisable." He has also to see that the cannon there be fitted with "substantial carriages," and that a number of block-house fortifications be erected, the number of feet in each apartment of which, the material, and other minute details, being minutely detailed. It does not appear who the enemy is, whether internal or external, against whom the preparations are in progress.

The editor of the *Liberia Herald*, after publishing these acts, expresses a hope that his fellow-citizens will feel sufficient interest in them to give them a careful perusal "and so to familiarize themselves with them as never to be under the shameful necessity of confessing ignorance of their existence."

LIGHT FROM THE SOUTH.

WE are beginning to get light from an unexpected quarter upon the vexed question of slavery. While the *Journal of Commerce*, the *New York Observer*, and kindred papers, are maintaining the patriarchal institution upon Bible grounds, the Washington *Globe* boldly declares that the fact that a system was tolerated in the patriarchal age, and among the Jews, is no warrant whatever for maintaining it under the Christian dispensation, if it be at variance with the laws of nature. The *Globe* is commenting on the letter of a Mormon, which defends polygamy upon Bible grounds. We will first give the arguments of the polygamist:

"'Polygamy! Polygamy! Polygamy!' That is the word which you call it, and one would think, from the holy horror with which your editors, preachers and politicians utter it, that it is a crime of a magnitude surpassing all others. My dear friend, I do not doubt many of you think so; but it is all the result of education—nothing else, I assure you; for I speak from experience, as do thousands of others, hereabouts, who once thought as you do. But you must know that the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints discards all sectarian dogmas, and comes to the plain, simple truths of the Bible—the whole Bible, not a part of it. It looks to the lives of the patriarchs and prophets—the men of 'pure religion and undefiled'—for principles, as well as to those who came after them. It sees no higher or more heavenly state of society than that which existed under the authority and direction of Jehovah, anterior to the Christian era. Not that it opposes any doctrine of Christ, or those authorized to speak for Him, for it would leave every one free; no, it gives the highest sanction it can give to every principle elaborated in the New Testament, while it makes the old and the new entirely harmonize. The doctrine is founded on the Bible—the eternal rock of truth."

To this reasoning, the *Globe* makes the following reply:

"We go dead against bigamy, trigamy, and polygamy. We have not yet seen an argument in defence of them that was not at once ludicrously absurd, and despicably sophistical. We doubt it the women in Utah are in favour of polygamy; and if they are, it is a proof of their social and intellectual debasement. What female, of any spirit or delicacy, could consent to be the thirty-third or ninety-ninth wife of some Utah Sultan; or what man, with a paternal heart in his bosom, and that heart in the right place, could be pleased to see his daughter placed in such a degraded position? The new-comers are opposed to it, it seems, which is a fact that throws a flood of light upon the matter. Not being 'to the manor born,' they are naturally shocked at the indecency and immorality of the practice; but use reconciles—and what they first hated, they at last 'pity and embrace'; and finding themselves in for it, and remediless in the premises, and being cabined, cribbed, and confined to Salt Lake City, they conclude to do as the Salt-Lakers do. This great social and political evil, as we regard it to be, is defended by quoting the Bible, as though God had approved all that he permitted the ungovernable Jews to do, or as if what he tolerated for a time, under the theocracy, is to be a rule of action for the people of an American Republic under the Christian dispensation, as Utah is, or is to be one day or another; if she does not set up for herself as a polygamous despotism."

It would be difficult to frame a more conclusive argument against slavery. We doubt if the Africans at the South are in favour of it; we doubt if the *women* of the South are in favour of it; and if they are, "it is proof of their debasement." "New-comers are opposed to it," until "use reconciles"—and "being cabined, cribbed and confined," they do as Southrons do. And "this great social and political evil is defended by quoting the Bible," as though what was tolerated in times of darkness is to be a rule of action in this nineteenth century. We are quite willing that slavery and polygamy should stand or fall by the same Bible argument. But what is to become of "popular sovereignty" and "non-interference" in Utah?—*Independent.*

SECRET HISTORY OF THE OSTEND CONFERENCE.

Special Correspondence of the Tribune.

PARIS, Thursday, April 12, 1855.

THERE is a certain fact in regard to the manifesto of the Ostend Conference which has not yet been made public, and which ought, in justice to all parties, to take its part in the discussion on that deplorable affair. The manifesto in question has been very generally condemned, even by its friends, for the weak and transparent manner in which it recommends the stealing of the Island of Cuba, without urging good reasons for the theft. When Mr. Soule passed through Paris on his way to Ostend, he had in his possession a paper designed as the basis of the forthcoming manifesto, which, we venture to say, was as good a document as could be written upon so rascally a subject. To that subject Mr. Soule had given long and mature study; the stealing of the Island of Cuba was his *speciality;* he had examined

by these statements to cast the slightest reproach on the publishers above referred to. The timidity was not theirs, but the public's, as they have abundantly shown by speaking out in a tone becoming the exponents of enlightened views, the moment they have found a public inclined to support and bear them out in it. It was because there was no North any more in theology and literature than in politics, at least none yet visible, that they considered only Southern tastes. The moment the sun of liberty begun to show its glorious face above the horizon, they have been among the first to aid and welcome it. This is especially true of Putnam's Magazine, a manly (and, taking the whole state of things and the history of the past into consideration), a magnanimous proceeding on the part of that journal, which, as it has drawn down upon it the violent attacks of the whole Southern press, ought to, and we doubt not will, cause a strong rally in its behalf of all friends of liberty and free discussion.

And what makes this recent change of tactics the more note-worthy is, that Putnam has already established itself at the head of American periodical literature, quietly seating itself in that chair in which the *North American Review* so long yawned, nodded and slumbered, holding it merely because there was nobody else to claim and take it. Unceremoniously pushed from its seat by the beardless Putnam, even that ancient and time-honoured journal, which everybody supposed was just about to die of atrophy and old age, has renewed its youth in a surprising manner, and fairly promises to reverse the usual order of things by having its enthusiasms and sowing its wild oats in the latter instead of the earlier years of its existence. That Review, too, has obtained its emancipation from Southern censorship; and, in fact, just as the politicians surrendered everything (Missouri Compromise included) to the demands of the slaveholders, a rebellion against them has broken in the Republic of Letters, which threatens to be more than an offset to all their conquests over the politicians. "Let me write the ballads of a nation," said a noted politician—and books are now what ballads were then—"and anybody that pleases may make their laws."—*Boston Telegraph.*

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1855.

MR. SUMNER'S LECTURE, to be delivered at the Metropolitan Theatre, on Wednesday evening next, will probably be published at length in next week's STANDARD. It is pronounced, in all quarters, a masterly production—quite equal to any of the author's previous efforts.

ANNIVERSARY WEEK IN NEW YORK.

1. On Tuesday evening, May 8th, at 7 3-4 o'cl'k, the Hon. HENRY WILSON, the lately elected Senator from Massachusetts, will deliver a Lecture, supplemental to the New York Anti-Slavery Society's Second Annual Course, in the Metropolitan Theatre (on the site of the late Metropolitan Hall), in Broadway, above Bleecker. His subject will be "Anti-Slavery in 1835 and Anti-Slavery in 1855 Contrasted." Of this Lecture, already delivered in Boston, the *Liberator* says: "It was an able, generous and manly effort—making the anti-slavery cause paramount to all other interests or parties in the land. It was very warmly applauded." The Hutchinson Family will be present and sing several appropriate pieces. Admittance, 25 cents.

2. On Wednesday morning, May 9th, at 10 o'cl'k, in the Metropolitan Theatre, the American Anti-Slavery Society, will hold its Anniversary. Speakers—THEODORE PARKER, WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, J. MERCER LANGSTON, ANTOINETTE L. BROWN, WENDELL PHILLIPS. The Hutchinson Family will sing several pieces appropriate to the occasion. Admittance free.

3. On Wednesday evening, May 9th, at 7 3-4 o'clock, the Hon. CHARLES SUMNER will deliver, in the Metropolitan Theatre, a Lecture upon "The Necessity, Practicability and Dignity of the Anti-Slavery Enterprise, with Glimpses at the Practical Duties of the Free States." This Lecture, like Mr. Wilson's, will be supplemental to the Course of the New York Anti-Slavery Society. Admittance, 25 cents.

4. The American Anti-Slavery Society will meet in open Convention, for the transaction of its usual business and for general discussion, on Thursday, May 10th, at 9 1-2 o'clock, in the Free-will Baptist Church, in Sullivan street (west of Broadway, between Prince and Houston), and afterwards as may be determined by vote.

5. On Friday evening, May 11th, at the Broadway Tabernacle, the New York (City) Anti-Slavery Society will hold its Anniversary. Addresses by distinguished friends of the cause. Admittance, 12 1-2 cents, to defray expenses.

Never, we believe, in any former year, have the arrangements for anti-slavery meetings in Anniversary Week presented stronger inducements for a multitudinous gathering of the friends of the cause from every part of the country. The Metropolitan Theatre is hardly surpassed for size and elegance by any auditorium in the United States, We hope to see it crowded, on each occasion above specified, from the parquette to the uppermost gallery. The Freewill Baptist Church is light, spacious and convenient, and stands in a quiet street, easy of access. It is large enough to accommodate a pretty numerous audience.

TRACTS OF THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society have issued the following tracts for gratuitous distribution:

No. 1. THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION, EXAMINED.
No. 2. WHITE SLAVERY IN THE UNITED STATES.
No. 3. COLONIZATION. By Rev. O. B. Frothingham.
No. 4. DOES SLAVERY CHRISTIANIZE THE NEGRO? By Rev. T. W. Higginson.
No. 5. THE INTER-STATE SLAVE TRADE. By John G. Palfrey.
No. 6. THE "RUIN" OF JAMAICA. By Richard Hildreth.
No. 7. REVOLUTION THE ONLY REMEDY FOR SLAVERY.
No. 8. TO MOTHERS IN THE FREE STATES. By Mrs. E. L. Follen.
No. 9. INFLUENCE OF SLAVERY UPON THE WHITE POPULATION.
No. 10. SLAVERY AND THE NORTH. By Charles C. Burleigh.
No. 11. DISUNION OUR WISDOM AND OUR DUTY. By Rev. Charles E. Hodges.
No. 12. POETICAL PIECES.
No. 13. THE TWO ALTARS: OR, TWO PICTURES IN ONE. By MRS. Harriet B. Stowe.

The Committee feel that they may well congratulate the Society, and all who desire the downfall of slavery, upon the high excellence of this series of tracts. They deal with their various subjects in a masterly way, and are suited, and, we believe, destined to do a great work in behalf of genuine anti-slavery.

Other tracts are expected soon to follow.

We hope that the members of the Society, and the friends of the anti-slavery cause, will not allow the Tract Publication Fund to become exhausted. The demand for the tracts has been great, and still continues. They have been sent to all parts of the Eastern, Central and Western States. At the particular suggestion of a much-respected friend of the anti-slavery cause, we add that the cost of stereotyping a tract of eight pages, and publishing *five thousand copies* of it, is about Fifty Dollars. The cost of *stereotyping* is not far from one dollar and fifty cents per page.

In making donations, persons can indicate the particular tract, or tracts, in behalf of which they may prefer to have their donations applied. Donations should be sent to FRANCIS JACKSON, Boston, Treasurer of the American Anti-Slavery Society.

In behalf of the Executive Committee.

THE COMING REVOLUTION.

IN our times, projects ripen into events with a growth unknown to earlier periods of history. It is scarcely a year since the abrogation of the Missouri Compromise was proposed in Congress—not a year since it was enacted by a corrupt majority, seduced and bejuggled by an unprincipled political adventurer, who had drifted into the Presidency on the highest flood of a bad public sentiment, one of those delirious periods in a nation's life when virtue becomes silent and seems extinct, and vice, venality and villany impudently assume to give the tone to universal society. It is now fully developed that that simple compromise, false and cowardly in that it was a compromise, was the only tether of slavery, the chain that held the devil back and saved wide countries from his ravages.

From that fatal and insane act of legislation, the process of enslaving Kansas and all the habitable parts of the national territories has been as rapid as possible. Not only have our remedies been anticipated, but almost our surprise and indignation. The farce of "popular sovereignty" has been illustrated by two mobs, who, at different times, have prevented an election. No doubt the crew whom the Missouri slaveholders have forced upon the settlers, as their legislators, will hasten to embody their violence in statutes, and give slavery and crime the mock sanction of law.

When, however, this is accomplished, when the marauders present themselves at Washington, with a Constitution for a new State that secures perpetual power for a minority of the people, that makes emancipation criminal and reform impossible, will the nation sanction the fraud by admitting the new community into the sisterhood of States? That is the question. We confess our fears preponderate over our hopes. The Executive is fully secured to the purposes of the slaveholders. He has no chance of winning a good name from the friends of freedom. Let him complete his apostacy. The Senate is, as it has ever been, the forlorn hope of slavery. As signal as has been the change of public sentiment in the Free States during the last twelve months, there yet remain Cass, Douglas, and other doughfaces, whom the execration of the people cannot hunt from their mischievous seats of power. And the whole South, with the pseudo-free State of California, are a unit on all questions which concern the strengthening and perpetuation of slavery. There is elected to the House of Representatives a majority pledged against the principles of the Kansas-Nebraska Act, but not so large a majority as the North sent to Congress, in 1849, to adopt the Wilmot Proviso. What assurances have we that the Congress of 1856 will not imitate the treachery of the Congress of 1850? Many of the Northern Representatives are *novi homines*, men of little political experience, of little firmness, whose heads will be dizzied by the unexpected honours of office, and whose integrity will be assailable by the hollow courtesies or the fierce threats by which the emissaries of slavery at Washington usually seek to corrupt or over-awe the representatives of the North. Many come in under the auspices of Know-Nothingism, and with more or less faith in that political nonsense. It is impossible to tell what the exigencies or the ambition of the fanatical order may be in relation to the Presidency. If it has some slaveholder in its eye, with that prestige of popularity which only slaveholders have in the eyes of Northern men, whom it is anxious to elevate to the White House, no doubt it will find Southern electoral votes worth the cheap outlay of sacrificing all Northern prejudices to secure them. Then, too, it must save us from the problematic tyranny of the Pope, as the most crying danger that perils the existence of our institutions, and look after the machinations of the slaveholders afterwards. The next Congress must be the theatre of Presidential caucusing, and very probably will themselves elect the President. It is impossible for the friends of freedom to go into such a contest with the desperate myrmidons of slavery and hope for success. The old thunder of the dissolution of the Union is by no means spent, though all the mighty hands that wielded it with such effect in 1850 are crumbling in the grave; and, besides this, there will be a great array of new bugbears, with which to frighten the timid. Cuba must inevitably turn up some new issue. Cuba was the trump card of this Administration. The breaking down of the Missouri Compromise and the enslavement of Kansas was a mere by-play, a little job, achieved to keep the hand in for the greater work of saving the system of slavery in the island of Cuba. Under cover of a greater excitement, which will soon occupy the nation over the next move of slavery, the last outrage will be comparatively forgotten.

There is no manifestation of a deep purpose on the part of the North to undo the Kansas iniquity. We were glad of it as a war-cry in the late elections—a fine electioneering argument, with which to defeat the Administration; but there is nowhere that deep, earnest, revolutionary determination to devote the Union and the peace of the country, if need be, to recover the ground lost to freedom by fraud and violepce. Men do not talk in the streets about the violence done to the settlers of Kansas, at their late election. No popular Conventions are held to take measures in reference to it. We are appalled, dismayed, fascinated by the unscrupulous daring and reckless energy of our opponents. We shudder and hesitate at the extreme measures we begin to see are inevitable in order to confront and forefend against such desperate assaults. The peaceable remedies of the Constitution, the dignified routine of law, the untimely expedient of the ballot-box (which seems always, in these contests, very like the extraordinary safety insured by locking the stable door after the horse has been stolen)—all these seem but languid and feeble defences against the fierce storming on of the triumphant and defiant slaveholder. We vote most bravely and conscientiously against a great rascality after it is perpetrated and not to be undone. But if there is a Texas to be annexed, a Mexican War declared, a Missouri Compromise profaned, or a Cuba to be plundered, we cannot be permitted even the formality of a protest against one of these projects.

It begins to be apparent that the Providence which is at the bottom of the anti-slavery movement in this country had determined that it should involve deeper issues than the mass of its advocates even contemplated—that it should not reach its ultimate triumph without effecting, at the same time, the modification of our form of religion and of our form of government. Slavery will be the judgment of our Christianity and of our Republicanism. It stands like the Sphinx, propounding its dreadful enigma to each, standing hitherto silent; and they will remain silent, for they cannot answer; and so they must be destroyed.

We can very readily perceive, looking at the present condition of Europe, that the true social and political regeneration of the people lies beyond wide-spread and terrible convulsions, that shall shake to their foundations the most solid structures of government. And so the general hope for the Old World is, that the convulsion should begin, that the general overturn should impend, that the crisis of suffering and blood should be brief and terrible; and we have hailed each new revolution, the breaking out of each new war, as the beginning of the desired end. But we have not so clearly seen that our own serene and glorious future, as a nation, lies beyond lowering clouds, black with horrors of revolution. It is nothing to the purpose for the North to say that she loves the Union, that she will maintain the Constitution. If the South are once calmly and earnestly assured that the North do not intend to make the Union the great foster-mother of slavery, and the Constitution a mere police regulation to keep the slaves in bondage, the South will cease to regard the Union or the Constitution — will begin to demand dissolution and revolution. The North demands a radically new policy, a different administration of the government, a revised construction of the Constitution, or rather they must inevitably soon come to demand it. The South are not even content with the measure of influence they have hitherto had in the State; they ask that the old policy be changed for the worse; they break over the Constitution to give slavery a lift, and will not wait for even the highwayman's diplomacy of Ostend to intimidate Cuba from its rightful owners, but must fall to the lawless plunder of it. Now, can purposes so antagonistic to each other be pursued without collision, without revolution?

It may be that the nobility and clergy of England will quietly abdicate their privileges or their order to the citizens, that Louis Napoleon will resign and recommend the Republic, that Francis Joseph may recall Kossuth and order an election for President of Hungary, and that Alexander II. may take a popular vote of Poland to see whether the old monarchy or a democracy shall be established there. So it may be that the slaveholders will evacuate Kansas and repeal the Fugitive Slave law, and abolish the slave trade. But it seems to us that all these great changes involve revolutions, the shaking of dynasties, the entire reorgination of political systems. Come, then, upon the corrupt Old World, nor spare the New, already old in crime, the wholesome storms that shall chase away the deadly malaria of oppression and injustice, and the keen and vindictive lightnings that may scathe the tall trees and perhaps strike down many human lives, but that shall purify the common air and bring life and health to myriads unborn!

CUBA AND THE ADMINISTRATION...No. VI.

THE question arises, how is the deficiency, caused by such an annual massacre, supplied? We answer by the *American* slave trade. There are five States and one Territory which are slave-breeders and slave-exporters, viz., Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, North and South Carolina, and the District of Columbia. Delaware, to her honour, prohibited, many years ago, the sale of any slave *out of the State*. During the debate which occurred in the Virginia Assembly in consequence of Nat. Turner's bold and stout onset for liberty, it was admitted, and valued as a means of safety, that Virginia was then (1832) selling 8,000 slaves every year to the planting States. The other slave-breeding States do, altogether, about as large a busines in this line as Virginia. This would make, at that time, an aggregate of 16,000 a year. We can never know the precise extent of this traffic until there shall be a public registry of all slaves sold in the breeding, to be carried to the consuming, States, in the same manner as we have, in most of the States, a registry of deaths. But this cannot be. Communities never record their own guilt, except when they mistake it for glory. But American slave-generators and human flesh-jobbers are under no such hallucination. There is too much light around them, and they have been too often admonished by witnesses, living and dead, among themselves, to be insensible of their shame. The censuses of the United States furnish the only general means even of remote approximation to the truth on this subject. Dr. Palfrey, in his late tract on the American Slave Trade, states the deficiency of the just number of slaves in the slave-breeding and selling States at 210,081 in the ten years from 1840 to 1850, and the excess above the just number in the slave-consuming and buying States at 137,325. These ought to have as many over as the former fell short of a just increase; but they had 72,756 less. What had become of these? They were *driven* into the jaws of death; slaughtered in the sugar-mills, or starved, urged and whipped to death, at other "sweet homes" in the sunny South.

A portion of the 210,081 is to be set down to emigration. We are confident that 3,000 a year will cover the emigration, thus leaving 18,000 a year for the trade. But it must be borne in mind that we do not get the true ratio of increase in the slave-breeding States by taking the general ratio of increase in all the slave States; because we take a ratio reduced by premature death and deficiency of increase in the slave-consuming States, and make it the standard of increase, where there are few or no peculiar causes of mortality, where procreation is stimulated to the greatest intensity by rewards and punishments, and where slave-generating and selling, being the easiest and most fruitful source of gain, the masters have the same motive for preserving their slaves, and having them in merchantable condition, as the sugar-planters have for working them to death. Therefore do we say that no human being can know the extent of slave-trading and death's doings in the wide and far-off South and South-West, comprising double the territory of the free States. It is self-evident that the general ratio of slave increase, as applied to the breeding States, cannot show it. It is equally evident that the particular ratio of increase in the latter States cannot show it, because their incsease is gone and mixed with the masses, living and dead, in the consuming States. The breeding States can establish no ratio of increase except upon those who remain unsold, and this is often a ratio of *decrease*, when everybody knows that an unnaturally accelerated increase has been constantly going on.

The character of the American slave trade does not differ very essentially from the African. In some respects it is less bad, in others it is worse. In the case of the Creole, a slave trade coaster, where Madison Washington and his brave companions rose upon the crew and vanquished them, it appeared from the judicial investigation by the authorities at Nassau that the officers and sailors treated the female slaves, *ad libitum*, in the same violent and brutal manner as African slave-traders have long been known to treat their helpless captives. Probably few, who were acquainted with the conduct of those felons, were surprised at the revelation.

A great mass of information as to the coastwise slave trade exists in the Southern custom-houses, and we suppose in the Home Department at Washington, which ought to have been laid before the country, from year to year, like other statistics of our commerce. We refer to the manifest of every cargo of slaves, and of every slave, transported from one port of the United States to another, to be sold or held to service. This document, the captain of the slave-trading vessel is required, under heavy penalties, to make out, and to insert therein the name, sex and age of every slave, and the name and residence of the owner, and to deliver the same to the collector of the port of departure, and a duplicate to the collector of the port of discharge. There can be no reason for the omission, during fifty years, to notice this branch of our commerce in the annual reports to Congress (when we have volumes upon volumes relating to matters of much less importance) except a consciousness of the disreputable nature of the business.

Their greatest virtue is not to leave undone,
But keep unknown.

The march of coffles by land, handcuffed and chained together, is a distressing sight. Why are they handcuffed and chained, sometimes till the irons grate on the bare bones? It is because they have an irrepressible longing to return to the beloved ones from whom they have been torn forever, without the consolation of a parting embrace or last look, and they would brave death, in any form, to obtain it.

The following character of our American slave trade was drawn by a son of Virginia, Thomas Jefferson Randolph, in his place as a member of her Assembly, and in the debate already alluded to:

"It is a practice, and an *increasing practice*, in parts of Virginia, *to rear slaves for the market*. How can an honourable mind, a patriot and lover of his country, bear to see this ancient dominion converted into one grand menagerie, where men are to be reared for the market, like oxen for the shambles? Is it better, is it not worse, than the slave trade, that trade which enlisted the good and wise of every creed and of every clime to abolish it? The trader receives the slave, a stranger in language, aspect and manner, from the merchant, who has brought him from the interior. The ties of father, mother, husband and child have all been rent in twain; his soul has become callous. But here, sir, individuals, whom the master has known from infancy, whom he has seen sporting in the innocent gambols of childhood, who have been accustomed to look to him for protection, he tears from the mother's arms and sells into a strange country, among a strange people, subject to cruel task-masters! In my opinion, sir, it is much worse."

Mr. Buxton Harrison, another Virginian, writing in the *American Democratic Review*, in the same year, said:

"If all these sales were the result of the necessity of the masters, while it must forever be lamented, it would, at the same time, be the most portentous proof of the financial ruin of the planters of the State. But if otherwise, but a common course of business, regularly gone into for profit, what volumes does it speak of the degradation to which slavery may reduce its supporters! And will the aspiring blood of Lancaster endure it to be said that *Guinea* is found in America, and that Guinea is Virginia? That children are reared with the express object of sale into distant regions, and that in numbers but little less than the whole number of annual births?"*

The income received by the slave-breeding States from the sale of human flesh is about *four* times as great as the entire amount realized by all the kidnappers and flesh-jobbers of all Africa in the palmiest days of their business. Let us suppose them to have sold at the rate of 200,000 a year, the highest and, we think, an exaggerated estimate; these would come, *at twenty dollars* a piece, the highes price at that time, to *four millions of dollars*, and in ten years to *forty millions*. We have demonstrated that the censuses of the United States do not exhibit the true increase in the slave-breeding, nor, consequently, the real consumption in the slave-buying, States. Both *must* be greater than the censuses indicate. But, in the absence of all other data, we are compelled to resort to the low figures of the censuses. Then, if we allow three thousand slaves a year for emigration (chiefly to Texas), with their masters, the annual sales, at *nine hundred dollars* a head, the present average price, will amount to *sixteen millions, two hundred thousand dollars*, and in ten years to *one hundred and sixty-two millions!* If the petty chiefs of Africa are lured, by a temptation comparatively so paltry, to make that continent a perpetual bed of torture to its children, what a hell for us and our posterity, and what "a giving of hell" to our neighbours, may not be expected from the influence of the same baleful interest, augmented four-fold, upon the petty despots of the plantations, the sovereigns of the government and people here?

Considered in its connection with small capital and less labour, theirs is the best business in this country. Most people, and, above all, Abolitionists, accept, without qualification, the dogma that slavery impoverishes. That it does so generally and in the long run, we do not doubt, but there are exceptions, which exert a vast influence in keeping up the system. It is our duty and the interest of our cause to recognise the exceptions, and to be prepared to deal with them. Slave-generating, human *stock*-rearing and human *stock*-jobbing scarcely entered into the conception of those economists who framed the maxims prevailing on the general subject. Let us enter a little into particulars, as we have them from Mr. Harrison, Henry Clay and other Southerners and residents of the South.† A slave, by the time he is twenty years old, has earned, even on the poorest Eastern Shore farm, enough to pay his raising. This is generally conceded, for the children go naked, and are fed much like swine, only not so full, and, of course, are put to work at the earliest practicable moment. At the age of *twenty*, if not before, the owner, who is frequently the father, touches at his own door from *six* to *sixteen hundred* dollars for every one of them, and sometimes, especially in the case of females, a great deal more. The price then is proportioned to the advanced stage of the "bleaching" process. Personal beauty is as distinctly offered and sought in the market as strength of muscle; and there are current expressions of the advertisements which, though perfectly decorous in their common acceptation, indicate to the initiated an article of luxury. In fact, it is the Circassian joined to the Guinea trade. The whole price, be it more or less, is *clear profit!* Thus the most capricious and unbounded indulgence and dissipation of father and sons, which, in all other cases, that we have ever heard of, exhaust the pocket, do in this, most undoubtedly, replenish it! We were once pointed to the mansion of a wealthy and respectable Marylander, and informed that he had sold sixty of his own children! If the fact is denied, the name shall be forthcoming.

Contrast this with our stock-farming in the North. Every creature that is reared is a dead expense from the first hour of its existence (and even before that) up to the hour that it is delivered in the market. The human brute, or brutalized man, on the contrary, provides for its own rearing, and in many instances more, until it is merchantable; and then it transports itself to market, and yields a royal revenue.

Painful and humiliating as this picture is, there arises a consolatory reflection that nothing could evince more distinctly the innate superiority of the man than those vile associations by which it is sought to identify him with the brute. From the midst of the degradation and pollution of this terrible environment, his divine reason and immortal nature rise to assert his right to stand at the head of this lower creation, looking reverently up to the great Creatar and benignantly down upon the smallest of His creatures. D. L. C.

*The article from which this sentence is extracted was republished in a pamphlet, and widely circulated, attracting great attention in its time. The author was a citizen of Richmond, a young man of high talents, and, we believe, a lawyer. Soon after the signal success of this production, he removed to New Orleans, and died. Whether a step so daring in that community as the disclosure of such facts had anything to do with his removal, we do not know. We suspect, however, that Mr. Andrew Stevenson, citizen of the same place, and American Minister to Great Britain, who intrepidly asserted, in the face of Europe, *that there were no slave-breeders in Virginia*, and offered to "blow O'Connell's wind out of him" to prove it, was wiser in his generation than Mr. Harrison. Certainly the proposed method of proof did great credit to his astuteness as an attorney.

†See No. 9 of the Anti-Slavery Tracts, the most thorough and masterly expose that has been made upon this subject.

BRAZILIAN SEEDS.—We call the attention of our friends, particularly those from the country, to the advertisement, in another column, of Brazilian Seeds. They were brought thence by Mr. Paine himself, and his testimony in regard to them may be relied upon. Every horticulturist knows how desirable it is to get fresh seeds from the original habitat, and even from distant places, and no man who has ever had a garden of his own, and knows how to cultivate it, fails to procure, if he can, new varieties of kinds that he has already. Mr. Paine's seeds *look* remarkably well, and this present writer, for one, means to test them. The potatoes particularly, are worth a trial, whether the theory in regard to the rot, that it is from the deterioration consequent from successive planting of the tubers, be true or not. At any rate, among some of these seeds, and there is a good assortment of them, some may be found which will prove of great value to the cultivator.

PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAW.—Mayor WOOD has proclaimed his intention to enforce the new liquor law, which goes into operation on the 4th of July. Mayor Hall, of Brooklyn, has also made a similar declaration. The liquor-dealers will do all in their power (and money and grog united make a strong team) to evade the law, or break it down by judicial decisions. The papers in their interest are loading the very air with denunciations of the law, and hawk-eyed lawyers have been found to pronounce it unconstitutional. Of all the daily papers in the city, the *Tribune* is the only one that heartily supports the law. The *Times*, whose editor managed to reach the Lieutenant-Governor's chair, by pretending to be in its favour, is working in the interest of the rum-sellers by denouncing it as too stringent.

LETTER FROM A. M. POWELL.

PERU, Clinton Co., N. Y., April 20th, 1855.

To the Editors of the Standard.

DURING the first two weeks of March, I held a series of meetings in Saratoga County. Meetings were held in the vicinity of Quaker Springs, in the Griffin District; and in the Saratoga Friends' Meeting-house; at Providence, in the Christian House; at Galway, in the Baptist Church; and at Mosherville, in the Friends' Meeting-house, and, for the most part, were very well attended.

The friends of our cause, in each locality, extended a cordial hand of cooperation in the work.

An Anti-Slavery Sewing Circle, in aid of the Boston Bazaar, is about to be organized in Mosherville, Providence and Galway, through the agency of Mrs. Nancy Judd, an earnest and devoted Abolitionist.

There are some warm and true-hearted friends of the anti-slavery cause in Saratoga County, although, taken as a whole, anti-slavery is not so much a characteristic of the people, as is the case in many other localities. The influence of Southern patronage, so liberally bestowed, during the fashionable watering season, at Saratoga Springs, has little tendency to make outspoken and uncompromising Abolitionists. The citizens of that place have, for a season, increased pecuniary advantages; also the farmers, for miles around, may receive, for their various kinds of produce, advanced prices in that market, and thus, from pecuniary and other considerations, many are disposed to take a "*South-Side View*" of the slavery question.

Leaving Saratoga, I spent two weeks at home, in Columbia County, and the last of March, left for Northern New York, passing through Albany, Rutland and Burlington, Vt., by railroad, and thence by stage across Lake Champlain, arriving at this place on the afternoon of March 31st. In passing over the railroad from Rutland to Burlington, we go through, much of the way, a good agricultural district, or one that is at least well adapted to grazing, and the rearing of fine horses, which is the pride of Western Vermont; we also have, a great deal of the way, very fine and interesting scenery—the Green Mountains in the distance, on the one side, and on the other, Lake Champlain, and lying beyond, and still farther in the distance, the Mountains of Essex and Clinton, in New York. I am assured also that Western Vermont is hopeful soil for anti-slavery labour, although it has been very much neglected by the American Anti-Slavery Society for several years past. I have invitations to hold meetings there, and appointments arranged for a series of meetings, which I shall be glad to fulfil as soon as circumstances will permit. My first meetings in this County were held at Peru Village, in the Methodist Church, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, April 3d and 4th, and were very well attended by attentive and interesting audiences. At the close of the second meeting, the Methodist Minister, Rev. Mr. Thompson, protested against my offering the *Liberator* for subscriptions from *his* pulpit, with the allegation that its Editor is an infidel! and also on the same occasion, when consulted by Samuel Keese in regard to cooperating with us, to some extent, in our anti-slavery labours, he declared, in a spirit and manner that would have been very unbecoming in a *Christian* Minister, his unwillingness to be identified in the pulpit or on the platform with "*Lord Garrison*" or "*Abby Folsom*," though he would have the people consider him "as much of an Abolitionist as anybody." His petulant remarks occasioned some farther discussion, and happily contributed to the much required *agitation*.

On Thursday afternoon and evening, April 5th, I held meetings at Keeseville. The meetings were held in the Wesleyan House, though in the afternoon there were but few in attendance, it being merely an introductory meeting, but in the evening the house was well filled with attentive listeners. We had some faint demonstrations of pro-slavery patriotism about the door and in the street, during the evening meeting—manifestations of the spirit of "Americanism," alias Know Nothingism, the principal medium of which, in the village, is the *Essex County Republican*, which was formerly an organ of the Whig party, but some months ago ceased to exist in that capacity, and is now writhing in the embrace of the foul and wicked spirit of Know-Nothingism, and is wrestling with the progress of universal liberty. There is also published at Keeseville an independent weekly journal, the *Northern Standard*, which is devoted mainly to the advocacy of Temperance and Anti-Slavery, and is exerting a healthful influence, where it has a circulation. I am indebted to its editor, Mr. W. Lansing, for his friendly cooperation and services in behalf of our meetings in this vicinity.

At West Peru, on Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon, April 7th and 8th, I held meetings in a Meeting-house that is usually occupied by Methodists. These meetings were well attended, and the last meeting was one of more than usual interest. The Rev. Mr. Thompson, spoken of in another part of this letter, as pastor of the Methodist Church at Peru, also preaches occasionally at this place, and our meeting, on Sunday afternoon, was held immediately after the close of his regular service; he, however, withdrew from the meeting in accordance with his previously expressed unwillingness to be in anywise identified, as he said, with "*Lord Garrison*"! There is a local preacher, Elder York, who is, I believe, somewhat prominent in this meeting, and he—a man of much zeal but less wisdom—it seems, had received his orders, and been stationed in our meeting as a watchman, to sound an alarm, should he discover *their craft* to be in danger, or that the *Liberator* was to be exhibited to them, and commended to their favourable attention and patronage. Accordingly, as I was showing up the character of that pro-slavery ecclesiastical union, known as the Methodist Episcopal Church, and other of the large ecclesiastical bodies, this zealous watchman abruptly interrupted me, and was manifestly displeased with the view that showed him, and the Church of which he is a member, to be partners in, and on terms of religious fellowship with, that institution so justly characterized as the "sum of all villanies;" and, subsequently, as I announced the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, and was speaking of it as a most efficient instrumentality within the reach of almost everyone, to aid in the great work of educating aright the public sentiment of this country with reference to slavery, he (having been instructed to way-lay the *Liberator*, and mistaking for it the *Standard*) came forward to the pulpit and proclaimed that he had been *instructed* to *forbid* my offering that paper in their house—that its editor was an *infidel*, &c. However, with some help, he discovered his blunder Having presented the claims of the *Standard*, I followed with the *Liberator*, and, at the conclusion of my remarks, the Elder took the floor and spoke in reply, preferring charges against me, as having slandered the Christian religion, ministers, churches, &c. He was very appropriately answered by Samuel Keese, who was present at the meeting with me, and, after some farther discussion, I again addressed the meeting in answer to some of the objections and charges; and, when in the midst of my remarks, our vigilant watchman, feeling somewhat chafed thereby, interrupted me again, and as a trustee, commanded me to speak no more in that house, and called upon the other trustees who were present, to act with him and to close the house; they, however, were not disposed to exercise any such authority, if they had been possessed of it, and I finished my remarks and the meeting continued until it was regularly adjourned. This meeting was productive of a most wholesome and gratifying *agitation*, the effect of which, I am fully persuaded, will be that of lasting benefit to our cause in that locality.

At the earnest request of Methodists and others, who were present at the aforesaid meetings, I have engaged to return there and hold another meeting, for the purpose of going still more thoroughly into the merits of the question.

I have held several very good and satisfactory meetings in this County and in Essex, of which I cannot now make particular mention. Iron manufacturing is the leading and controlling interest in this community. Some of the largest and most extensive *Nail Works* in this country are to be found in Clinton and Essex Counties. I think that this may be regarded as a promising field for anti-slavery labour, and I trust that, ere long, additional labour may be expended here by the American Anti-Slavery Society, to advance the cause of Universal Liberty, and to the gratification of our friends here, who adopt our motto of "No Union, politically or ecclesiastically, with Slaveholders."

Yours for the perishing slave,
AARON M. POWELL.

KANSAS MATTERS.

WE published last week authentic, though almost incredible, accounts of the way in which the Slavery Propagandists, under the lead of Atchison, Stringfellow & Co., carried the recent election in Kansas. This week we give still further information from our own correspondent. Governor Reeder, having just returned from the Territory, visited Easton, Pa., his former residence, on Monday last, where he met an enthusiastic reception from his old friends and neighbours. He was escorted to the Court-House, where, in reply to a complimentary address by the Hon J. M. Porter (an address full of the spirit of pro-slavery), he made a speech, which the telegraph reports as follows:

"Gov. Reeder, referred to the reports of fraud and outrage upon the part of Slavery men in the Kansas election, and emphatically confirmed the very worst statements of them which had preceded his arrival. He said his opinions on the subject of popular sovereignty had undergone no change, but that the conduct of the people of the border Counties of the North of Missouri had astonished and amazed him by their reckless disregard of all laws, compacts and constitutions; that the Territory of Kansas, in her late election, had been invaded by a regular organized army, armed to the teeth, who took possession of their ballot-boxes and made a Legislature to suit the purpose of the pro-slavery party. Kansas was subdued, subjugated and conquered by armed men from Missouri, but her citizens were resolved never to give up the fight for their freedom and the independence of their soil from foreign control or interference. The State of Missouri would be called upon to disavow all sympathy with these border ruffians. If she refused, the South would be called on to discountenance her. If the South refuse, the solemn duty would devolve upon the North to take up the matter, so that the rights of her sons who have settled in Kansas in the faith of solemn compacts, shall be vindicated and sustained. He declared that the accounts of the fierce outrages and wild violences perpetrated at the election, published in the Northern papers, were in no wise exaggerated. He concluded, by saying that Kansas was now a conquered country—conquered by force of arms—but that her citizens were resolved never to yield their rights, and relied upon the North to aid them by demonstrations of public sentiment and all other legal means until they shall be fully and triumphantly vindicated."

It is understood that Gov. Reeder has returned to invoke the aid of the President in support of the United States laws. Meanwhile, the slave-drivers, without any authority of law, have proceeded to choose a Governor on their own hook, and the President and his advisers will now be compelled either to sustain Gov. Reeder in his efforts to protect the inhabitants of Kansas from the slavery marauders, or take sides with them openly.

"THE BLACK SIDDONS."—We find in the Boston papers highly laudatory notices of Mrs. Webb, a coloured lady, who, under the above *sobriquet*, is giving Dramatic Readings in that city to large and intelligent audiences. The *Atlas* says that, "all circumstances considered, her performance was really remarkable, and fully merited the applause with which it met. Her reading was spirited, chaste and elegant; and the self-possession of her bearing, in connection with her intelligent and truthful conception of the meaning of the author, gave her supremacy over the passion of the character and the emotions of her hearers. The approbation of a numerous audience was almost constant, and interrupted only by that profound silence, which a distinguished actor, long since deceased, deemed preferable to the most tumultuous cheering." The *Telegraph* also commends her performances very highly, and records the disgraceful fact, that, after taking lodgings at the Marlborough Hotel, she was informed that she could not be admitted to the public table for her meals, but that she could be furnished with them at her private room, at an extra expense! Even the usual courtesy, upon which the Marlboro' has prided itself so much, of inviting its guests to the morning religious exercises, was omitted towards her! And this, because the gifted lady, as she truly is, in every sense of the word, has a dark skin. Mrs. Webb took counsel of her self-respect and went at once to the Winthrop House, where she received the attention and hospitality which is the highest recommendation of a well-ordered hotel.

We understand that Mrs. Webb will soon give the people of New York an opportunity of hearing her Readings.

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY.—This widely celebrated vocal trio have been engaged in their vocation, in this city and vicinity, for the last three weeks. Their audiences have been large and highly intelligent, proving that they still retain the place they long since won in the popular regard. Their songs, for the most part, are those simple ballads, which remind one of the joys and sorrows of domestic life, and stir the deepest affections of the human heart; while their voices blend in a harmony of such ravishing sweetness and purity as often makes the listener feel as if the strains were not of earth but of heaven. But the charm of these mountain minstrels, after all, lies in the fact, that they hold their rare gifts subordinate to a high and noble end. Their *hearts* are in their music—they sing what they *feel*—and therefore do they inspire in those who listen a deeper love for humanity and truth.

Our readers will see, by the announcement in another place, that these vocalists have engaged to be present and sing some of their songs of freedom at the Lecture of Senator Wilson, on Tuesday evening next, and also to lend their aid at the Anniversary of the American Anti-Slavery Society on Wednesday morning. Their presence on these occasions will be peculiarly welcome and inspiring, especially to those who have not hitherto had the pleasure of seeing and hearing them.

EXTRACT of a letter from PARKER PILLSBURY, now in Scotland, to a friend in Boston:

"I thank you for the intelligence you give me on American affairs. You cannot be mistaken in your estimate of the 'Know-Nothing' influence.

"And equally am I obliged for your friendly interest in the matter of the assault upon me in the New York *Independent*. It has ever been my object in this country to give that paper the best name in my power. I have commended it from the Thames to the Tweed, and from the Tweed to the Trosachs, and to Aberdeen. I have told the people of Mrs. Stowe's connection with it, and also of her brother's (H. W. Beecher), as assurance that it is unlike most of our religious journals. And now my reward is, to be assailed in it, with a brutality almost unparalleled! I am charged with uttering 'huge falsehoods!' I am called '*a foul-mouthed and reckless reviler!*' And then, with equal coolness, I am denied a hearing in vindication or explanation. If ever I uttered a 'huge falsehood' about *The Independent*, I fear it

similar to to the other Common School edifices of the city, which are spacious, elevated, well ventilated buildings, well adapted for their uses, and admired by all who visit our city. N. Longworth has offered the trustees a lot of ground on very liberal terms, but the school funds not being sufficient to justify building, it has been determined to appeal to the public for donations for the purpose. Hard as the times are, I doubt not, with perseverance and good management, our coloured friends will succeed in their very laudable enterprise. They have good schools already, and with more commodious buildings they may give the very best education. While the coloured people are still subject to many disabilities, it is at least creditable to ourselves that they are allowed to have good free schools, and to elect their own trustees. Even this act of justice is not accorded to them in many States. Yours, P.

From our Kansas Correspondent.

SLAVERY TRIUMPHANT IN LAWRENCE.

COAL CREEK, Kansas Territory, April, 1855.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Excuse my again intruding upon your notice my feeble effusions; but the scenes of our recent election, which happened last Friday, were so horrible that I deem it my duty to request their publicity through your columns. To be sure, that infamous man, Dr. Robinson, has accused me, in a Boston paper, of having "joined the Douglas and Atchison men"; and, therefore, it may be supposed that I shall favour "*our* side" in my account of the events of that famous day. Nevertheless, Missourian as I am, I shall endeavour to give a true account of the proceedings of my brethren, for I do not like the conduct of my new allies at all, and shall not justify their proceedings, in toto.

For several days previous to the election, it was rumoured that great numbers of Missourians were intending to come to Lawrence and vote, but I could not believe that slaveholding audacity had extended thus far.

The instructions of the Governor (who appears to have done his duty in the matter) to the judges of the election were, that every doubtful person should be sworn to tell the whole truth respecting his residence in the territory, and to answer all questions put to him by the judges. These judges were sworn to ask such persons whether they intended to remain in the Territory, and if they had a residence elsewhere?

On the day before the election, about 700 Missourians encamped in a ravine adjacent to the Post-office, where the polls were opened, and made night hideous with their cries of "D—n the Yankee Abolitionists," &c. Whiskey in abundance was furnished them, and their encampment was a miniature pandemonium. Imagine a string of emigrant wagons, stretching a quarter of a mile in length, and three or four abreast, with large fires burning in the space between them, and numerous tents erected in every direction, and you have a faint idea of the battle-ground of our valiant defenders of slavery. The night before, the party encamped on the Waukaroosa, about 10 miles from the polls. They waylaid one Yankee, I do not know how many more, and made him promise upon his honour that he would vote their ticket, before they would let him go. Another gentleman and I counted 30 wagons at one time, with about 8 or 10 in each wagon, that passed by Lawrence over the adjacent hill, on their way to this ravine.

Thursday, P. M., small detachments of these men were sent to perambulate the city, and to draw the Yankees into conversation if possible; but the most of our people seemed to be about as afraid of saying anything to them as if they were from hell itself. I observed the principal clergyman of the place indulging in a good deal of merriment with them, evidently to curry favour with them; but for my part, Missourian as I am, I could not keep from telling them they were engaged in a mean, contemptible business, which, as you will presently see, they remembered against me.

On Friday morning, I reached the polls (about have a mile from the centre of the city) at about 9 o'clock, and such a scene as was there presented I dare not truthfully describe to you, for they learned that I was taking notes of their appearance for the Eastern papers, and came very near taking my life.

The circumstances are briefly these: I commenced writing in a memorandum book, that they were "as rascally a set of looking men as ever were seen outside of a State Prison," which was true of that portion of them which I happened to see first; although many of them, among whom was Col. Young, their leader, showed themselves perfect gentlemen and appeared as such. One man admitted that he had done wrong in coming, and that it would be perjury for him to vote. He said that many persons in Missouri told him he had no right to come, but said he, "we heard that the Emigrant Aid Society was sending men out just to vote and then return, and we got excited about it, and concluded we might as well come as they."

I had hardly finished conversing with this man, who admitted that slavery was an evil, when up came Col. Young, and, in a very excited manner, demanded of me what I had been writing about him. His words, as nearly as I can recollect, were these: "I have been told that you have called me a d—d rascal. Is that so? If it is, by God, I'll cut you up." I took out my book and calmly read to him the very words he had uttered a few moments before in public, which were, in substance, that he had "taken an oath that he was an inhabitant of the Territory." "Well," said he, "that is all right. I am satisfied." He then said, "Did you say I had committed perjury?" Said I, "if you have sworn that you are an inhabitant of the Territory, and you are not, have you not committed perjury?" He owned that he had; of course, not admitting that he was not an inhabitant of the Territory.

Not long after, an infuriated gang of about 50 men, with a flying banner, approached me saying, "There he is! there he is!" They were armed with huge clubs, revolvers and bowie-knives, and one of them had a double-barrelled gun, which was loaded. Not a friend was near me, that I could discover, except Dr. Doy, and he stood his ground nobly. They immediately formed a ring around me, and with fiendish yells exclaimed, "Did you say we were d—d rascals?" I folded up my arms and stood *mute* before them. I felt no fear, but afterwards learned that it was their intention to shoot me, and that it was the presence of Colonel Young only that saved my life. The Colonel defended me nobly, swore at, and cursed his company most resolutely, and tried to shame them for their conduct.

After he had succeeded in quieting them somewhat, I opened my mouth, and calmly inquired, "What they were so anxious to learn?" They replied, "What you are going to write about us in the the Eastern papers, and whether we are d—d rascals or not?" "Well," said I, "that is best known to yourselves, but I have not called any of you d—d rascals." I then said, "Do you wish to know why I did not answer your question at first?" "Yes," said they. "Because," said I, "you had no right to question me."

At this moment, the ringleader's eye fell upon the face of Mr. Bonel, one of the early opposers of the Missourians, and he exclaimed, "and you are the town bully!" Immediately, all cried out, "down with the town bully, kill him, kill him," and they rushed upon him with all the fury of an anti-Catholic Eastern mob. One man hit him a very severe blow in the face, and another made a pass at him with a dirk. He started and ran for the Kansas river, and although he was twice thrown down, he succeeded in reaching the bank, and hurriedly threw himself from it, they not daring to follow. The bank was forty feet high, and almost perpendicular, but it was "neck or nothing" with him. This "Sam Patch" leap was all that saved his life, for the mob were determined to kill somebody. One man fired his gun at him, and the ball whistled by his head while he was passing through the air. Mr. Bonel escaped in safety. From what I can learn, he had not said a word of any kind to them, except not to deny that he was the town bully, if they wished to have it so.

This diversion from me against Bonel, enabled me to escape from the crowd, and Col. Young came up to me, and took hold of my arm, and walked with me in the neighbourhood of Lawrence, saying, that he was satisfied that I had said nothing out of the way, but the men were so full of whiskey that they could not be controlled.

The Colonel wrested the gun from the hands of the man who fired upon Mr. Bonel, and exerted himself in every way to preserve order. But he had called up "spirits from the vasty deep," and they *had* come, but could not be sent back at his will.

If the Colonel should ever see this article, I tender him my most sincere thanks for his efforts in my behalf. Perhaps, however, it was because he knew that I had joined his side.

The result of the election was, in round numbers, 780 for the Pro-Slavery and 250 for the Free State ticket. About one-half of the Free State men did not vote. At the last election, there were but 47 pro-slavery votes cast, so that at least 700 votes were cast by the Missourians. Several of them voted twice and thrice. One man owned that he had voted twice.

The Free State ticket was far from satisfactory to the Western men, it embracing so many members of the Lawrence Association, which was the principal reason, I suppose, why the vote was so small. Until a very late hour, it was contemplated starting a less objectionable Free State ticket. The Pro-Slavery ticket, had on it for Councillor the name of E. A. Chapman, who was at first nominated by the Free State party, but rejected in Convention, because he would not pledge himself to go for a Free State. He assured me that, if elected, he should use all his influence in favour of a Free State, but he is generally regarded as pro-slavery. I can hardly believe that he is, but he may possibly be. However, he is much better than his coadjutor, Johnson, of the Methodist Mission, of whom you have all heard so much.

The election will be contested, without a doubt, and a new one ordered. The Missourians threaten to hang Reeder if they can catch him, and, not far from here, have held a meeting and elected this same Johnson, Governor of the Territory. Where is old Andrew Jackson's spirit, to "take the responsibility" of enforcing our worthy Uncle's laws in this Territory? We need, at least, 1,000 United States troops stationed here at the next election, to guard the purity of the ballot-box. Will Pierce carry out his own doctrine, and protect us in our right to decide for ourselves as to the character of our institutions? Where is Stephen A. about this time? Would that he had been present, to witness the glorious workings of the Nebraska bill! But to my story. I had hardly reached my house in Lawrence, when a few friends came rushing in, and told me that a party had followed me and were swearing that they would hang me if they could find me. So, I was obliged to disguise myself and flee for my life, on glorious Kansas soil, where the people are to choose their own institutions. O, my God, has it come to this, that a man's life is in danger, for simply writing a few words in condemnation of such a nefarious act as perjury! Where do we live, in Turkey or in Russia? I am now about 10 miles from Lawrence, but I learn that my new confederates have all left our city, and that I can return in safety.

One hundred men were under arms all night in Lawrence to guard the city, but no violence was attempted, although repeated threats were made of burning the three printing offices.

At Douglas, the Judges refused to allow the Missourians to vote, and they broke in the doors with a rail, turned the Judges out, took possession of the ballot-box and elected new Judges.

The whole expense of this incursion into our Territory is acknowledged by them to be $17,000, so that they will get tired of repeating it often. They own that 8,000 Missourians have come into the Territory to vote.

They say that this Territory was given to them, and Nebraska to the Yankees, and they are determined to kill every d—d Abolitionist they can find. Their war-cry was literally, "*hurra for hell!*" But, "their bark is far worse than their bite." Only keep whiskey away from them, and they are harmless.

I send you a circular that is given to all emigrants arriving here. The Westport Frontier *News* is responsible for most of this outrageous conduct.

As to the vote in the territory, it is of no consequence to you, and, therefore, I will not trouble myself to send it. We are the veriest slaves in existence. For one, I say, "down with this Union," for "what fellowship hath light with darkness, and what concord hath Christ with Belial?"

Is it not strange that I should have been the first one attacked by the Missourians, when, according to Mr. Robinson, I am on their side?

Yours for truth, C. STEARNS.

APPEAL FOR RELIEF.—A German gentleman of this city, through the *Staats Zeitung*, asks for contributions to relieve the distress occasioned by a freshet, at Dantzic, on the Vistula. The breaking up of the ice on that river, on the 31st of March, was attended with such terrible violence as to surpass anything of the kind within the last fifty years. The strong dykes, constructed at an immense cost along the banks of the river, have been swept away in many places by the infuriated element, and *four hundred square miles of the most fertile plains, the best wheat producing district in the world, are now covered by water, and have the appearance of a lake. One hundred human corpses had already been picked up near a single place (Tiegenhoff)* when the above report was sent off. The loss of life and property must have been terrible. The scenes of misery, anguish and sorrow, so suddenly created by this awful calamity, beggar description, and the depth of the existing distress can be fully fathomed only by persons actually present or intimately acquainted with the peculiarities of the country. A fine tract of land, richly endowed by nature, containing many a happy home, many thriving villages and substantial farm-houses, great numbers of valuable cattle, has, at one fell swoop, been altered to a mass of water, covering *all* under its cold surface, like one vast grave.

THEODORE PARKER IN PHILADELPHIA.—We are requested to state that Mr. Parker, on his return from the Progressive Friends' Yearly Meeting in Chester County, will deliver a discourse on Slavery, in Sansom Hall, Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, May 22. We presume that a large number of people, within easy reach of the city, will avail themselves of this first opportunity to hear the voice of this faithful and eloquent champion of Liberty. We congratulate our Philadelphia friends that their long-cherished desire to receive a visit from Mr. Parker and that the cause in that city should be benefited by his able advocacy, is at length about to be gratified.

We also understand that Mr. Parker will, probably, speak on Slavery in Wilmington, Delaware, on Friday evening, May 18th. On this point we may, perhaps, be able to speak next week, by authority.

REMOVAL.—We notice with pleasure that the Rev. Mr. Frothingham, of Salem, Mass, has consented to become the pastor of a Unitarian Church in Jersey City. He is an eloquent preacher and a faithful Abolitionist, and we congratulate the friends of our cause in this region that, in their future labours, they are to have his aid and co-operation.

THE SLAVE-CATCHER DEFEATED.—The action brought by Benammi S. Garland against Sherman M. Booth, of Milwaukee, for the recovery of $1,000 penalty for aiding the escape of the fugitive Glover, was tried recently in the United States District Court in that city, before Judge Miller. The Judge acted as a partizan of the slaveholder throughout, stretching the law to the very utmost to secure a conviction. After the Jury had been out forty-eight hours, they came into Court declaring themselves unable to agree, when the Judge made another partizan speech, telling them the case was a plain one, and sent them out again. They came in twice afterwards, not having been able to agree, but the Judge kept them confined throughout the Sabbath, and till Monday evening, when, finding he could not extort a verdict, he consented reluctantly to their request to be discharged. The *Free Democrat* understands that, at the first ballot the vote stood 7 for plaintiff, 4 for defendant, and 1 blank; soon after it was changed to 7 for defendant and 5 for plaintiff—then 8 for defendant—finally, it stood 6 to 6, and remained at that point.

NEW VOLUMES BY THEODORE PARKER.—Little, Brown & Co., of Boston, have just issued a work by Mr. Parker, with the following title: "Additional Speeches, Addresses, and Occasional Sermons, in two volumes." The matter contained in these volumes, we believe, has all been published before in pamphlet form, but Mr. Parker's readers will be glad to get it in a permanent shape for their libraries. The dedication of the work is as follows:

"TO
WENDELL PHILLIPS,
Whose marvellous Eloquence is only surpassed by the Humanity which wields that Fiery Sword, wrought of Justice and Beauty,
These Volumes are Dedicated,
by his Friend and Neighbour,
THEODORE PARKER."

The Preface of these volumes was written in the Court-room, whither he had been summoned for trial before Judges CURTIS and SPRAGUE, and is dated—BOSTON, United States Circuit Court-Room, April 3, 1855.

VALUABLE WORK.—We invite the attention of every reader of the STANDARD to the advertisement, in another column, of a work compiled by WILLIAM C. NELL, of Boston, and which he proposes to publish very soon, portraying the patriotism and bravery exhibited by Coloured Americans, on land and sea, in the old French war of 1755, the war of the Revolution and the war of 1812, and presenting also much other valuable testimony in regard to the intellectual capacity, moral endowments, patriotism and public services of the same oppressed class. Mr. Nell is known to many friends of the cause, not only in Massachusetts, his native State, but elsewhere, as a faithful, intelligent and pains-taking man, who has devoted much of his time for several years to the work of collecting and compiling the important facts which he is about to publish. The book will no doubt be accurate in historic details, and every way creditable to the literary ability of the compiler, who is a self-educated coloured man. It will be seen that Mrs. Stowe has consented to write the Introduction. The work can hardly fail to command a large sale.

ROSETTA ARMSTEAD, the girl who was so fortunate as to escape from the clutches of the Rev. manstealer who claimed her as a chattel, has, we learn from the *Ohio State Journal*, gone to New England. That paper states that, at the time she was taken away from the house of Dr. Coulter, by the U. S. Marshal, a wealthy lady of New England, who happened to be in Columbus, became interested in her welfare, and, upon her being declared free by the laws of Ohio, agreed, with the consent of the girl's friends, to take her home, and have her educated at her own expense, in one of the best seminaries in the land. Rosetta, says the *Journal*, is a smart, intelligent girl, and appears to appreciate fully the blessings of freedom. The expenses attending her arrest and imprisonment in Cincinnati will amount to a sum not much short of one thousand dollars, all of which will have to be paid by the Rev. Mr. Dennison.

THE LAST OF QUITMAN.—A letter from Natchez to the *Tribune* states that Quitman's Cuban Expedition is "*dead*, and no mistake." The writer says: "This news I obtain from headquarters, and is reliable. About one million of dollars have been expended, steamers purchased and chartered, and a large amount invested in muskets, revolvers and gunpowder; but everything has gone wrong. The bark Magnolia, which had a large quantity of arms, &c., has not been heard of since she went ashore and paid $5,000 to the wreckers to keep dark and 'know nothing.' I meet Gen. Quitman every day; he is looking badly, and no doubt the failure of his grand scheme for the extension of slavery has shortened his life some ten years."

LEGISLATIVE ACTION.—In the Massachusetts Legislature, on Tuesday, Mr. Slack, of Boston, submitted a preamble and resolutions concerning the alleged invasion of Kansas by armed Missourians, calling upon the Executive of Missouri to prevent a repetition of the outrage; also calling upon the President to take instant and effective measures for sustaining the sovereignty of the citizens of Kansas against violence, and pledging the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, if necessary, to aid, with her whole power, the Governor of Kansas, and the people of that or any other State or Territory, in support of constitutional rights, by whomsoever infringed.

SLAVERY ILLUSTRATED.—A large painting, the fruit of the persevering labours of coloured men who have lived over twenty years in the South, and which, in point of size, variety of scenery, and excellence of execution, is said to surpass any work of the kind ever presented to the American public, is now on exhibition in Boston. It covers more than 23,000 feet of canvass, and contains views of Charleston, S. C., New Orleans, Natchez, St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Wheeling, Pittsburg, Wilkesbarre, Pa., Washington City, Boston, Niagara Falls; also of a voyage from Africa to America. Charles Lenox Remond, is employed to delineate the various scenes presented in the picture.

NARROW ESCAPE.—A private letter, just received from Philadelphia, mentions, incidentally, that our friends B. Rush Plumly and Rebecca Plumly, of that city, had a narrow escape, a few days since, from a sudden and violent death. We have not learned all the particulars of the case, but we understand that they were riding together, when the horse ran away, and upset the vehicle, dashing them upon the side-walk, stunning Mr. Plumly to insensibility and severely bruising Mrs. Plumly. Mrs. Plumly, at first, thought her husband had been killed, but he soon revived, and both are now convalescent.

GOING TO HIS DOOM.—Boston Hunkerism had strong hopes that the address for the Removal of Judge Loring would be defeated in the Senate, but, greatly to their disappointment, the majority for it in that body was even larger, proportionally, than in the House, the vote being 27 in the affirmative to 11 in the negative. A Joint Committee of the two Houses has been appointed to bear the Address to the Governor and Council, whose decision will be waited for with no little anxiety. We will not allow ourselves to doubt that they will obey the Legislature and the voice of the people.

THE MASSACHUSETTS KNOW-NOTHINGS held their State Council in Boston on Wednesday. Governor Gardner and Henry Wilson are among the delegates chosen to the National Council in June next, at Philadelphia. Strong anti-slavery resolutions were passed without a dissenting vote. Some who have been Hunkerish hitherto admitted it was of no use longer to continue so, as the Order must take anti-slavery ground.

COLONEL KINNEY, the leader of the Central American Expedition, of which so much has been said of late, has been arrested and held to bail, in the sum of $10,000, for violating the neutrality laws of the United States.

Summary.

The bill to restore capital punishment in Wisconsin (says the *Free Democrat*), sleeps the sleep of death, and is in little danger of ever being resuscitated.

The Maine Law has been introduced into Africa. Moshesh, chief ruler of Basotuland, has prohibited the importation and sale of liquors in an effectual decree, containing three clauses.

WHERE IS SAM?—The Anniversary of the landing of a lot of foreigners at Jamestown, in Virginia, is to be extensively celebrated in that State on the 13th of May, only a few days before the election. Can Sam permit this manifest treason?—*Tribune.*

Some years ago, a man dying in Northampton, Burlington county, left by his will, $80 as a tobacco fund, the interest of which should be expended for tobacco for the poor of the township. The interest on the fund is duly acknowledged by the collector in his yearly statement.

MR. VAN SLYKE.—The coloured people of Columbus, are collecting subscriptions to purchase a silver pitcher as a testimonial of their regard for Mr. Van Slyke's faithful discharge of his duties as guardian of Rosetta. The *Elevator* says, Mr. V. has expended a large amount of money in the defence, and suggests that friends of freedom should aid him in this burden.

A THOUSAND TO ONE.—Archdeacon Jeffreys, a Missionary in the E. Indies, says that "for one really converted Christian, as the fruit of missionary labour—for one person 'born again of the Holy Spirit and made a new creature in Jesus Christ,'—for one such person, the drinking practices of the English had made one thousand drunkards."

ENFORCEMENT OF THE NEW LIQUOR LAW IN BOSTON.—We have what we deem good authority for saying that Mayor Smith, in consultation with the Chief of Police, and a leading member of the Board of Aldermen, has expressed his determination to *enforce the new liquor law to the very letter* in this city. We hear, also, that a proclamation to this effect will be made by the Mayor ere long. We trust there may be no disappointment experienced by the public after such official announcement.—*Bost. Tel.*

MATTHEW J. WARD.—It is stated that Matthew J. Ward, who shot the schoolmaster, Butler, in Kentucky, is the great lion of the streets of New Orleans. He sports a beautiful span of bay horses, beautifully caparisoned, and a carriage that is brilliant with splendour, and upon the box sit two coloured gentlemen, with blue suits, white gloves, black hats, a green band around, and a small feather upon the upper edge.

Editing a newspaper is a good deal like making a fire. Everybody supposes he can do it "a little better than anybody else." We have seen people doubt their fitness for apple pudding, driving oxen, or counting lath, but in all our experience we never yet met with that individual who did not think he would "double the circulation" of any paper, in two months.

The young ladies of the Illinois Institute at Wheaton, Du Page County, recently passed the following resolution, unanimously:

"Resolved, That we, young ladies of the Illinois Institute, pledge ourselves not to keep company with, or join in the sacred bonds of matrimony with any young gentleman, who is not in favour of the Maine law, or some other prohibitory law."

The Virginia Canvass progresses with spirit. The election takes place on Thursday, the 24th of May. Mr. Wise, in his speech at Winchester, on Monday last, said he had already spoken 180 hours in the Canvass, and was confident of being elected by at least 12,000 majority. Per contra, the Know-Nothings claim that he will be defeated by from twenty to forty thousand votes. Somebody is bragging largely, or somebody is doomed to be desperately disappointed.

SHOCKING IGNORANCE.—At the Bottisham petty sessions the other day, a youth, whose vocation is to gather dung from off-roads, was charged with helping himself pretty freely from a farmer's manure heap, when the following colloquy took place:

Magistrate—"Do you know the Lord's Prayer?"

Boy—"Noa!"

Magistrate—"Where do boys go to who tell a lie?"

Boy—"Home, as soon as he has filled his barrow!"—*Ipswich (England) Express.*

THE KINNEY EXPEDITION.—It is stated on his own authority that Fletcher Webster, Esq., son of the Hon. Daniel Webster, is interested in Col. Kinney's Colonial Expedition, and either contemplates going out with the Company next month, or following it at an early day. We learn also that the Colonel takes out a press and printing office, with a force of printers, and all things needful for the establishment of a newspaper, and that an intelligent young gentleman connected with the *Evening Post's* editorial department, will also be of the party.

TEMPERANCE MEDAL.—The N. Y. State Temperance Committee has devised a Medal, in celebration of the passage of the Maine Law, and to sustain public opinion against its repeal. The medal has on one side the inscription: "To commemorate the passage of the Prohibitory Liquor Law, July 4th, 1855." On the reverse the words, "No Repeal;" a radiant sun above, and an inverted glass below the words. The medals will be of silvered composition, and can be afforded at a low price. A quarter of a million will probably be struck off. We suppose that those who desire medals in gold or silver, can have them.—*Albany Atlas.*

KIDNAPPING.—A yellow girl, named Frances, was, some time since, brought to this city from Louisiana by her master, a coloured man, who, it is said, boarded at the Dumas House, and kept her as his mistress. Some months ago, he married a white woman, and leaving with her for the South, he cast Frances upon the world. She maintained herself, and has resided in several of our most respectable families. A few days since the master came back, and as Frances is unaccountably missing, it is feared she has been kidnapped, to be taken South to attend on the master's wife.—*Cincinnati Columbian, April* 20.

The following paragraph shows the way in which a stray Free Soil man, who has, by chance, found his way into the new Kansas Legislature, is spoken of by the organ of the slave-drivers, at the town of Atchison, in that Territory:

"Gov. Reeder has given that contemptible puppy, M. F. Conway, a certificate of election as Councilman of the Pawnee District, when it is well known that Mr. Donaldson received a majority of at least two hundred and fifty votes. We can't stand that, certainly. D—d if we do! If the Legislature don't reconsider the action of the Governor, and give Mr. Donaldson a seat, the squatter sovereigns will take the matter in hand."

"AN ABOLITION RIOT."—The New York *Journal of Commerce* calls the destruction of a newspaper office at Parkville, Missouri, an "abolition riot." A newspaper is charged with holding, in a milder form, the sentiments that were pronounced by Washington, Jefferson, and Franklin, the sentiments that are held by an overwhelming majority of the Northern people of this country, and by a respectable, intelligent and reflecting minority in the South. For this office to be sacked, the lives of the editors are threatened, and they are told that if they go to Kansas and set up a paper there, the mob from Missouri will follow them and murder them. And this the *Journal of Commerce* calls an "abolition riot."—*Prov. Jour.*

WHAT IT COSTS TO CALL A MAN A NEGRO?—The case of William T. Dove vs. J. H. McBlair, which has been on trial for some days past before the Circuit Court at Washington, was terminated on Monday. The libel of which Mr. Dove complained was the circulation by Mr. McBlair, during the municipal election canvass of 1852, at which time the plaintiff was a candidate for Alderman, of a report that Mr. Dove was tainted with African blood. The Jury in a few minutes returned a verdict of $10,000, this sum being the full amount of damages claimed. The plaintiff directed that the judgment be entered to the use of Richard Wallach, Esq., trustee, to apply the proceeds to the payment of the costs and expenses of the suit, and the residue to be divided between the two Orphan Asylums (the Protestant and Catholic) of the city of Washington.

KANSAS EMIGRATION.—A correspondent at Terre Haute, Ind., writes to inform the *Tribune* of a movement going forward in that State for the settlement of Kansas by freemen. Seven citizens of Vigo County, all in comfortable circumstances, have just started for the new Territory, impelled solely by the desire to take part in the pending struggle, and more are soon to follow, and that County is but a specimen of the entire State. Illinois, we are told, is also resolved to do her part in the great work; from these two States from two to three thousand emigrants may be counted on this year, and from Ohio thousands are also to be expected. Indeed, we are confident that if the more populous communities of the East do their duty in the premises as thoroughly as their Western brethren, the triumph of freedom will be assured.

JOHN A. ANDREW, Esq.—The argument of this gentleman, in the Burns riot cases, before the United States Circuit, on the motion to quash the indictment against Martin Stowell, is spoken of in terms of high praise in literary and legal circles. It is described as entirely unambitious, but yet subtle and strong, and having largely aided the Court in coming to the decision which it did. It was, in the opinion of competent critics, the ablest performance of the counsel for the defence, and this is no mean compliment, in view of the fact that John P. Hale and Henry F. Durant had taken part in the legal contest which resulted in the overthrow of the United States Attorney's indictments and the dismissal of the defendants. It is pleasant to be able to record so flattering a truth of so modest and gentlemanly a man.—*Boston Courier.*

"WHAT SHALL WE LIVE TO SEE?"—Asa O. Butman, the slave-hunter, has been appointed an inspector in the Boston Custom House! A party must be hard up for material that is obliged to fill its offices with such timber as this. A half-dozen men in Boston have been determined not only to ruin but to *annihilate* the Democratic party in Massachusetts, and we think that such appointments as this will contribute immensely towards that result. If any one will tell us the amount of influence or political consideration supposed to be possessed by Butman, or wherein he is an ornament to the Democratic party, we should be pleased to receive the information. Pat Riley is in office. Let Louis Clark be duly honoured. Mr. Thomas Hyer is a leading Whig, consequently he is not "eligible."—*New Bedford Standard.*

AN EXPENSIVE TRIP TO WORCESTER.—An example of summary justice was afforded yesterday on the Providence and Worcester Railroad. A man who had once been tried on a charge of obstructing the same road was a passenger. He refused to surrender his ticket to the conductor, alleging that he would not trust him with it. No persuasions could induce him to give it up, and the conductor waited till the train had passed into Massachusetts. Soon after a constable and a justice of the peace came into the car. Mr. Garfield stated the case; the justice issued a writ, the constable served it; the case was duly tried, the cars going all the time at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, the delinquent was found guilty, fined five dollars and costs, amounting in all to over nine dollars, and when the train reached Uxbridge, he was told to take his choice, pay the fine or go to jail. He chose the former, and learnt a good lesson that the next time he undertakes to impose on a railroad company, he must do it in Rhode Island, as the laws of other States do not allow it.—*Providence Journal.*

The great event of the present in Maine, is the election of Hon. Neal Dow, Mayor of Portland, the man "whom it takes more votes to elect or defeat for the office of Mayor, than it does any other man in the State." Of 3,763 votes cast, Mr. Dow has a majority of *twenty-two* votes only; and 3,763 are more by 226 votes than ever before cast in that city. The most popular and available man in the city was Mr. Dow's opponent; and no measures were left untried, "to settle the question that Portland repudiated this gentleman." It has been so widely said, that Mr. Dow had made himself exceedingly unpopular in his native city, and throughout the State, and the law itself so unpopular, that he could be elected to no office in city or State, especially on the back of this law of 1855, that the temperance men in Maine wanted to seize on the first chance possible to try it. And they have tried it. And mark this, when the people of Maine have done with Governor Morrill, if Neal Dow will accept of the office, he will be Mr. Morrill's successor. We do not believe Maine will be satisfied with anything short of this.—*Maine Cor. Independent.*

UNDERGROUND RAILROAD.—A correspondent of the *Columbian*, writing from Dark County, Ohio, April 8th, says:

"While the 'right' of Rosetta was undergoing the forms of trial in the Cincinnati Courts, there were ten of the human species passed near that city on their road to the province of Canada. They are now safe from the inhuman provisions of the Fugitive Slave bill. They consisted of two women and their five children, and two young men, and one sharp boy 12 or 14 years of age. The mothers and their children were bright mulattoes, one of the women was the daughter of a slaveholder, and so white was she, that any person, without a close inspection, would take her to be of pure Anglo-Saxon blood. On the question being asked what induced them to leave their Southern homes, they replied, their masters had, a few months since, sold to the South both their husbands, and as they had no friends or relatives left, they determined on the hazardous undertaking of escaping from a land of chains. A wise determination, and may success attend them."

THE NEXT HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The following table shows the result in the different States where elections have already been held:

	XXXIVth Congress.		XXXIIIth Congress.	
	Opp.	Admin.	Opp.	Admin.
Maine	5	1	3	3
New Hampshire	3	0	0	3
Vermont	3	0	3	0
Massachusetts	11	0	10	1
Rhode Island	2	6	0	2
Connecticut	6	0	0	4
New York	29	4	12	21
New Jersey	4	1	1	4
Pennsylvania	21	4	9	16
Ohio	21	0	0	21
Indiana	9	2	1	10
Illinois	5	4	4	0
Michigan	3	1	0	4
Wisconsin	2	1	0	4
Iowa	1	0	1	1
California	0	2	0	2
Delaware	1	0	0	2
Florida	0	1	1	1
South Carolina	0	6	0	6
Arkansas	0	2	2	2
Missouri	6	1	4	3
Total	129	34	57	104

Elections have yet to be held in Alabama, Georgia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, North Carolina, Texas and Virginia, which send in all 78 members. But even should all these, as they will not, elect Administration men in every district, there would still be an Anti-Nebraska majority in the Thirty-Fourth Congress.

MARRIED.

BLACKWELL—STONE.—On Monday, April 30, at West Brookfield, Mass., the residence of the bride's father, Henry Blackwell, of Cincinnati, to Lucy Stone. The wedding-party soiree was given, on Wednesday evening, in this city, at the residence of the groom's sister, Elizabeth Blackwell, M. D.

GARRETT—SELLERS.—By Friends' ceremony, at the residence of John Sellers, in Upper Darby, on Fifth day, the 26th inst., RICH GARRETT, of Wilmington, Delaware, to Frances, daughter of John Sellers.

DIED.

LESTER.—On the 18th ult., Joseph G. Lester, son of Peter and Nancy Lester, in the twelfth year of his age. From early infancy he was the child of affliction. Being subject to great debility and continual convulsions, he required a mother's constant care during these long years of affliction. His elder sister, ever watchful, ever true, daily shared with him the wealth of her affection. But he has passed to the spirit land, and all that is mortal now reposes far from the city's busy hum, beneath the sod of the valley, where the rose will bloom, and the song of birds be ever and anon heard over his grave.

"His weary heart is at rest,
Its thinking and aching are o'er,
This quiet immoveable breast
Is heaved by affliction no more." J. M. S.

Acknowledgments, &c., from April 1 to May 1.

FOR STANDARD.

784	John Tweedy,	Pleasant Valley, N. Y.	$4 00
795	Samuel Scantlebury,	East New York,	1 00
910	Robert Neill,	Belfast, Ireland,	15 00
780	W. W. Majoram,	E. Rockport, Mass.	12 00
780	David A. Abbott,	Hingham, "	5 00
818	Charles Collins,	Wellsville, N. Y.	2 00
782	Lucius L. Fuller,	Tolland, Ct.	5 00
799	Margaret Thompson,	Florence, Mass.	1 00
778	Lemuel Stevens,	Plymouth, "	2 00
775	J. N. Dickinson,	Auburn, Ind.	1 00
775	Charles Maxson,	Westerly, R. I.	4 05
827	Joseph A. Howland,	Worcester, Mass.	2 00
780	John Woodcock,	Leicester, "	2 00
791	John Hornbeck,	Newburg, N. Y.	0 50
800	Calvin Blanchard,	N. Y. City,	2 00
822	Geo. Doughty,	Brushville, L. I.	6 00
832	B. Hambleton,	New Garden O.	2 00
828	A. J. Hodder,	Salem, Wis.	2 00
846	Daniel Ricketson,	New Bedford, Mass.	2 00
832	Wm. A. Hall,	Hastings, N. Y.	4 00
799	Rev. V. M. King,	Decatur, O.	1 00
799	M. M. Murphy,	Ripley, O.	1 00
752	A. S. Sewing Circle,	Cin., O.	6 00
787	A. Robinson,	New Orleans, La.	2 00
761	Robert Chapman,	Dublin, Ireland.	12 00
814	Captain Irvine,	Edinburgh, Scotland,	3 00
778	John Walpole,	Quay, Ireland,	0 84
761	Rev. S. A. Steinthal,	Bridgewater, Eng.	3 00
	Cork Ladies,	Cork, Ireland,	3 00
832	Richard Allen,	Dublin, Ireland,	3 00
935	James Haughton,	" "	6 78
832	John Woodcock,	Leicester, Mass.	2 00
806	Dr. Joseph Sargent,	Worcester, Mass.,	5 00
776	S. Howland,	Red Creek, N. Y.	0 37
828	Richard A. Lapham,	Peru, "	2 00
802	H. C. Ellsworth,	Schuyler Falls, N. Y.	1 00
828	Wm. Powers,	Silver Creek, "	10 00
770	Henry Guild,	Dedham, Mass.	1 50
803	Julia Worcester,	Rochester, N. Y.	1 00
			$139 04

DONATIONS.

Mass. A. S. Society—Proceeds of A. S. Bazaar, Dec., 1854, and subsequent sale, March, 1855.		$4,386 03
Edmund Quincy,		100 00
		$4,486 03

DONATIONS, THROUGH A. K. FOSTER,

To American A. S. Society, for the diffusion of Anti-Slavery sentiments in New Hampshire.

Jas. Nowell,	Portsmouth, N. H.		$20 00
Sarah J. Nowell,	"	"	10 00
Mrs. E. R. Parsons,	"	"	7 00
David Kimball,	"	"	3 00
Mary Cheever,	"	"	2 00
John H. Tuckerman,	"	"	1 50
M. R. Hatch,	"	"	1 00
Samuel Cleaves,	"	"	1 00
J. N. Smart,	"	"	1 00
Elisha Tripp,	"	"	1 00
John Sharp,	"	"	1 00
R. Gray,	"	"	1 00
S. M. De Merritt,	"	"	1 00
Mrs. S. H. Goodall,	"	"	1 00
R. Randall,	"	"	1 00
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S. Upham,	"	"	0 50
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E. J. Folsom,	"	"	0 50
A. A. Staples,	"	"	0 50
A. Brown,	"	"	0 50
R. Fife,	"	"	0 25
E. W. Stanwood,	"	"	0 25
James Shaw Nowell,	"	"	0 27
Friends,	"	"	5 99
E. M. Isaacs,	New Ipswich, N. H.		1 00
Col. over expenses,	"	"	3 65
A. K. Ely,	Rochester, N. H.		0 50
T. B. Moses,

Miscellaneous Department.

DEATH OF CURRER BELL.

From the Manchester Guardian.

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. Nicol, formerly Miss Brontë, who, under the *nom de plume* of Currer Bell, established a lasting reputation by the publication of "Jane Eyre." We have two other novels from her pen, "Shirley," and "Villette," and all are especially distinguished for great power of conception and vigorous portrayal of character. The unfortunate lady, who was the last survivor of a family of six, died on Saturday last, at her father's house, at Haworth, Yorkshire.

From the London Morning News.

"CURRER BELL" is dead! The early death of the large family of whom she was the sole survivor prepared all who knew the circumstances to expect the loss of this gifted creature at any time; but not the less deep will be the grief of society that her genius will yield us nothing more. We have three works from her, which will hold their place in the literature of our century; and, but for her frail health, there might have been three times three, for she was under forty, and her genius was not of an exhaustible kind. If it had been exhaustible, it would have been exhausted some time since. She had every inducement that could have availed with one less high-minded to publish two or three novels a year. Fame waited upon all she did; and she might have enriched herself by very slight exertion; but her steady conviction was that the publication of a book is a solemn act of conscience—in the case of a novel as much as any other kind of book. She was not fond of speaking of herself and her conscience; but she now and then uttered to her very few friends things which may, alas! be told now, without fear of hurting her sensitive nature—things which ought to be told in her honour. Among these sayings was one which explains the long interval between her works. She said that she thought every serious delineation of life ought to be the product of personal experience and observation—experience naturally occurring, and observation of a normal, and not of a forced or special kind. "I have not accumulated, since I published 'Shirley,'" she said, "what makes it needful for me to speak "again; and, till I do, may God give me grace to be dumb!" She had a conscientiousness which could not be relaxed by praise or even sympathy—dear as sympathy was to her sensitive nature. She had no vanity which praise could aggravate or censure mortify. She calmly read all adverse reviews of her books, for the sake of instruction; and when she could not recognise the aptness of criticism, she was more puzzled than hurt or angry. The common flatteries which wait upon literary success she quizzed with charming grace; and any occasional severity, such as literary women are favoured with at the beginning of their course, she accepted with a humility which was full of dignity and charm. From her feeble constitution of body, her sufferings by the death of her whole family, and the secluded and monotonous life she led, she became morbidly sensitive in some respects; but in her high vocation, she had, in addition to the deep intuitions of a gifted woman, the strength of a man, the patience of a hero, and the conscientiousness of a saint. In the points in which woman are usually most weak—in regard to opinion, to appreciation, to applause—her moral strength fell not a whit behind the intellectual force manifested in her works. Though passion occupies too prominent a place in her pictures of life, though women have to complain that she represents love as the whole and sole concern of their lives, and though governesses especially have reason to remonstrate, and do remonstrate, that their share of human conflict is laid open somewhat rudely and inconsiderately and very sweeping to social observation, it is a true social blessing that we have had a female writer who has discountenanced sentimentalism and feeble egotism with such practical force as is apparent in the works of Currer Bell. Her heroines love too readily, too vehemently, and sometimes after a fashion which their female readers may resent; but they do their duty through every thing, and are healthy in action, however morbid in passion.

How admirable this strength is—how wonderful this force of integrity—can hardly be understood by any but the few who know the story of this remarkable woman's life. The account of the school in "Jane Eyre" is only too true. The "Helen" of that tale is—not precisely the eldest sister, who died there—but more like her than any other real person. She is that sister, "with a difference." Another sister died at home soon after leaving the school, and in consequence of its hardships; and "Currer Bell" (Charlotte Bronti) was never free, while there (for a year and a half), from the gnawing sensation or consequent feebleness of downright hunger; and she never grew an inch from that time. She was the smallest of women; and it was that school which stunted her growth. As she tells us in "Jane Eyre," the visitation of an epidemic caused a total change and radical reform in the establishment, which was even removed to another site. But the reform came too late to reverse the destiny of the doomed family of the Brontis.

These wonderful girls were the daughters of a clergyman who, now very aged and infirm, survives his wife and all his many children. The name Bronti (an abbreviation of Bronterre) is Irish, and very ancient. The mother died many years ago, and several of her children. When the reading world began to have an interest in their existence, there were three sisters and a brother living with their father at Haworth, near Keighley, in Yorkshire. The girls had been out as governesses—Charlotte at Brussels, as is no secret to the readers of "Villette." They rejoiced to meet again at home—Charlotte, Emily and Ann ("Currer," "Ellis," and "Acton"). In her obituary notice of her two sisters, "Currer" reveals something of their process of authorship, and their experience of failure and success. How terrible some of their experience of life was, in the midst of the domestic freedom and indulgence afforded them by their studious father, may be seen by the fearful representations of masculine nature and character found in the novels and tales of Emily and Ann. They considered it their duty, they told us, to present life as they knew it; and they gave us "Wuthering Hights," and "The Tenant of Wildfell Hall." Such an experience as this indicates is really perplexing to English people in general; and all that we have to do with it is to bear it in mind when disposed to pass criticism on the coarseness which, to a certain degree, pervades the works of all the sisters, and the repulsiveness which makes the tales by Emily and Ann really horrible to people who have not iron nerves.

"Jane Eyre" was naturally and universally supposed to be Charlotte herself; but she always denied it, calmly, cheerfully, and with the obvious sincerity which characterized all she said. She declared that there was no more ground for the assertion than this: She once told her sisters that they were wrong—even morally wrong—in making their heroines beautiful, as a matter of course. They replied that it was impossible to make a heroine interesting on other terms. Her answer was, "I will prove to you that you are wrong. I will show you a heroine as small and as plain as myself who shall be as interesting as any of yours." "Hence, 'Jane Eyre,'" said she, in telling the anecdote: "but she is not myself, any further than that." As the work went on the interest deepened to the writer. When she came to "Thornfield" she could not stop. Being short-sighted to excess, she wrote in little square paper books, held close to her eyes, and (the first copy) in pencil. On she went, writing incessantly for three weeks; by which time she had carried her heroine away from Thornfield, and was herself in a fever, which compelled her to pause. The rest was written with less vehemence, and with more anxious care. The world adds, with less vigour and interest. She could gratify her singular reserve in regard to the publication of this remarkable book. We all remember how long it was before we could learn who wrote it, and any particulars of the writer, when the name was revealed. She was living amoug the wild Yorkshire hills, with a father who was too much absorbed in his studies to notice her occupations: in a place where newspapers were never seen (or where she never saw any), and in a house where the servants knew nothing about books, manuscripts, proofs or the post. When she told her secret to her father, she carried her book in one hand, and an adverse review in the other, to save his simple and unworldly mind from rash expectations of a fame and fortune which she was determined should never be the aims of her life. That we have had only two novels since, shows how deeply grounded was this resolve.

"Shirley" was conceived and wrought out in the midst of fearful domestic griefs. Her only brother, a young man of once splendid promise which was early blighted, and both her remaining sisters, died in one year. There was something inexpressibly affecting in the aspect of the frail little creature who had done such wonderful things, and who was able to bear up, with so bright an eye and so composed a countenance, under such a weight of sorrow, but such a prospect of solitude. In her deep mourning dress (neat as a quaker's), with her beautiful hair, smooth and brown, her fine eyes blazing with meaning, and her sensible face indicating a habit of self-control, if not of silence, she seemed a perfect household image—irresistibly recalling Wordsworth's description of that domestic treasure. And she was this. She was as able at the needle as at the pen. The household knew the excellence of her cookery before they heard of that of her books. In so utter a seclusion as she lived in—in those dreary wilds where she was not strong enough to roam over the hills; in that retreat where her studious father rarely broke the silence—and there was no one else to do it; in that forlorn house, planted on the very clay of the churchyard, where the graves of her sisters were before her window; in such a living sepulchre, her mind could not but prey upon itself; and how it did suffer, we see in the more painful portions of her last novel, "Villette." She said, with a change in her steady countenance, that she should feel very lonely when her aged father died. But she formed new ties after that. She married; and it is the old father who survives to mourn her. He knows, to his comfort, that it is not for long. Others now mourn her, in a domestic sense; and, as for the public, there can be no doubt that a pang will be felt in the midst of the strongest interests of the day, through the length and breadth of the land, and in the very heart of Germany (where her works are singularly appreciated), France, and America, that the "Currer Bell," who so lately stole as a shadow into the field of cotemporary literature has already become a shadow again—vanished from our view, and henceforth haunting only the memory of the multitudes whose expectation was fixed upon her.

For the Anti-Slavery Standard.

NICHOLAS.

He fell like a column which, firm on its base,
Was unshaken a moment before;
No vestige of crumbling decay mark'd the place
Where it stood, the wide world looking o'er.

'Twas not for the hand of a mortal to dare
The red bolt of vengeance to grasp;
He seiz'd it unshrinking, he vow'd not to spare—
But fatal the fire in that clasp.

For power is a Nemesis sent to destroy
The Pride that disdains every law;
Once more 'tis made manifest—O not with joy
Let England behold it—but awe!

March, 1855.

EMIDEE, THE NEGRO MUSICIAN.

[From the Autobiography of James Silk Buckingham.]

"He was born in Guinea, on the west coast of Africa, sold into slavery to some Portuguese traders, taken by them to the Brazils when quite a boy, and ultimately came to Lisbon with his owner or master. Here he manifested such a love for music, that he was supplied with a violin and a teacher; and in the course of three or four years he became sufficiently proficient to be admitted as one of the second violins in the orchestra of the opera at Lisbon. While thus employed, it happened that Sir Edward Pellew, in his frigate the Indefatigable, visited the Tagus, and, with some of his officers, attended the opera. They had long wanted for the frigate a good violin player, to furnish music for the sailor's dancing in their evening leisure, a recreation highly favourable to the preservation of their good spirits and contentment. Sir Edward, observing the energy with which the young negro plied his violin in the orchestra, conceived the idea of impressing him for the service. He accordingly instructed one of his lieutenants to take two or three of the boat's crew, then waiting to convey the officers on board, and, watching the boy's exit from the theatre, to kidnap him, violin and all, and take him off to the ship. This was done, and the next day the frigate sailed; so that all hope of his escape was vain. In what degree of turpitude this differed from the original stealing the youth from his native land, and keeping him in slavery, these gallant officers, perhaps, never condescended to consider; but surely man or boy stealing, and carrying off to forced imprisonment, is equally criminal whether it be called "impressment" or "slave trading." Yet all England was roused by Clarkson, Wilberforce, and Sharpe, to protest against the African slave trade; while peers and commoners, legislators and judges, not only winked at, but gravely defended, in the legislature and from the bench, the crime of man-stealing for the British navy, at the same time teaching the men thus reduced to forced servitude and imprisonment, to sing of the country that had thus enslaved them:

The nations not so blest as thee
Shall in their turns to tyrants fall;
Whilst thou shalt flourish great and free,
The dread enemy of them all.
Rule, Britannia, Britannia rule the waves,
For Britons never shall be slaves!

Poor Emidee was thus forced, against his will, to descend from the higher regions of the music in which he delighted—Glück, Haydn, Cimarosa, and Mozart, to desecrate his violin to hornpipes, jigs, and reels, which he loathed and detested; and being, moreover, the only negro on board, he had to mess by himself, and was looked down upon as an inferior being—except when playing to the sailors, when he was of course in high favour. As the captain and officers judged, from his conduct and expressions, that he was intensely disgusted with his present mode of life, and would escape at the first possible opportunity, he was never permitted to set his foot on shore for seven long years! and was only released by Sir Edward Pellew being appointed to the command of a line-of-battle ship, L'Impetueux, when he was permitted to leave in the harbour of Falmouth, where he first landed, and remained, I believe, till the period of his death.

"Here he first began by going out to parties to play the violin, which he did to a degree of perfection never before heard in Cornwall; this led to his being engaged as a teacher, and then a leader at concerts; so that, by degrees, he made rapid progress in reputation and means. Though he was one of the very ugliest negroes I ever remember to have seen, he had charms enough to fascinate a young woman of a respectable tradesman's family, whom he married, and by whom he had a large family of children. Though anticipating by some years the proper period of this narrative, I may mention here, more appropriately than further on, the following anecdote connected with his life. Emidee had composed many instrumental pieces, as quartetts, quintetts, and symphonies for full orchestras, which had been played at the provincial concerts, and were much admired. On my first leaving Falmouth to come to London—about 1807—I brought with me several of these pieces in MS., to submit them to the judgment of London musical professors, in order to ascertain their opinion of their merits. At that period, Mr. Salomans, the well-known arranger of Haydn's symphonies as quintetts, was the principal leader of the fashionable concerts at the Hanover Square Rooms. I sought an interview with him, and was very courteously received. I told him the story of Emidee's life; and asked him to get some of his pieces tried. This he promised to do, and soon after I received an intimation from him that he had arranged a party of professional performers, to meet on a certain day and hour at the shop of Mr. Betts, a musical instrument maker, under the piazza of the Royal Exchange, where I repaired at the appointed time; and in an upper room, a quartett, a quintett, and two symphonies with full accompaniments were tried, and all were highly approved. It was then suggested by Mr. Salomans, that Emidee should come to London and give a public performance. But Mr. Betts and all the others thought his colour would be so much against him, that there would be a great risk of failure; and that it would be a pity to take him from a sphere in which he was now making a handsome livelihood and enjoying a high reputation, on the risk of so uncertain a speculation. To show, however, the sincerity of their admiration for the man and for his works, they originated on the spot a private subscription, which, being extended for about a week among others of the profession not then present, realized a handsome sum, which I had great pleasure in transmitting to him, with several complimentary letters from those who had been present at the performance of his compositions.

"I record these facts with pleasure, as while they speak well for the liberality of the musical profession to their less fortunate brethren, they at the same time offer another splendid proof of the utter groundlessness of the fallacy which supposes the negro intellect to be incapable of cultivation, on arriving at an equal degree of excellence with that of the whites, if placed under equally favourable circumstances. With the same advantages as were enjoyed by most of the great composers of Europe, this man might have become a Mendelssohn or a Beethoven; but, as it was, it was the achievement of extraordinary perfection, in spite of a thousand obstacles and difficulties."

ERROR is dark, insidious, underhanded, and often secures its advantages before the dark mantle of hypocrisy is thrown off.

HATS.

"Your bonnet to its right use."—*Shakspeare.*

NEWTON observed this Shaksepearian injunction by always taking off his hat when he pronounced the name of God. This was a right use. The grandmother of Guy Faux devoted one to a strange use when she bequeathed her best velvet hat to a nephew. I have often wondered if he went to church in it! The grandees of Spain treat their sacred sovereign with less respect than Newton showed for a sacred name. It is the privilege of the grandees of Spain that they may stand with their hats on in the presence of their sovereign. There is but one noble in England so privileged—the head, so to speak, of the De Courcys, Earls of Kinsale.

It is just six centuries and a half since Philip of France sent over a knight to summon King John to answer for the murder of Prince Arthur, or abide by trial by combat. John had no relish to do either, but he looked round for a substitute willing to meet one of the alternatives. There was a gallant soldier in prison of the name of De Courcy. He had conquered Ulster for his master, Lackland, and had been rewarded with captivity because he had not done more. His fetters were struck off, and he was asked if he were willing to be champion for John in this bloody arbitrament. "No, not for him!" cried De Courcy, "but for my country, ay!" The adversaries met, yet did not come to an encounter; for the French knight, not liking the look of his gigantic foe, declined the combat, and so lost his honour. John and Philip, who were together present, directed De Courcy to give them a taste of his quality. Whereupon the champion placed his helmet upon a post, and, cleaving through the first into the second, his sword stuck so fast in the wood that none but himself could draw it out. "Never unveil thy bonnet, man, again, before king or subject," was the cheap privilege accorded him by the economical John; "but tell us why thou lookedst so fiercely round ere thou didst deal thy dainty stroke." "Because, had I failed, I intended to slay all who had dared to mock me." "By the mass," said John, "thou art a pleasant companion, and therewith Heaven keep thee in good beavers!"

It was long the custom for the De Courcys to wear their hat, but for a moment, in presence of their respective kings, just for the purpose of asserting their privilge, and then to doff it, like other men. The head of the family, at one of George the Third's drawing-rooms, thinking this not sufficient assertion of his right, continued wearing his court heard-piece throughout the time he was in the "presence." The good old King at length extinguished this poor bit of pride, by bluntly remarking, "The gentleman has a right to be covered before *me;* but even King John could give him no right to be covered before ladies." The rebuke was most effectual; and De Courcy saw, to his horror, that the entire court, ladies, princesses, courtiers and attendants, were wreathed in a broad girdle of grins "all round his hat."

* * * * * *

Hats have been of divers service in battle. The plumed hat of Henry IV. was the rallying point of his followers. In later times, the head-covering was put to good purpose by a 'cute Highlander. In the Peninsular war, one of the 93d and a French infantry-man came upon one another in a wood. As their pieces were unloaded, they both rushed to the cover of a tree, in order to put their muskets in deadly order; but this done, neither was inclined to look out, lest the other should be beforehand with him, and let fly. At length the Highlander quietly put his feathered hat on the end of his piece, and held it a little beyond the tree, as though a head was in it, looking out. At the same moment the impatient Frenchman reconnoitered, saw his supposed advantage, and, from his rifle, sent a ball through his adversary's bonnet; thereupon the bonny Scot calmly advanced with his loaded piece, and took his enemy prisoner without difficulty.

I do not know if it ever occurred to any one that hats had something to do with the dissolution of the Long Parliament; but such is the fact. As soon as Cromwell had declared that assembly non-existent, he flung on his hat, and paced up and down the Parliament Chamber. The members, however, were piqued by such truly cavalier swagger, and would not budge an inch. Cromwell called in Major Harrison and the guard. The major saw how matters stood, and he felt at once that he could get the ex-deputies out much sooner by courtesy than carbines. Accordingly he approached the Speaker, and, taking off his own hat with much ceremony, he bowed low, kissed the fallen official's hand, detaining it at the same time with such gentle violence that the deposed dignitary was constrained to follow whither the very polite, but unwelcome, republican chose to conduct him. The major led him out of the hall, we are told, "as a gentleman does a lady, the whole Parliament following." Thus a hat in hand helped to do what a hat on head failed to accomplish; and the Long Parliament resisting rudeness, yielded to gallantry, and was demolished forever.

* * * * * *

When Sir Edward Coke, in 1645, was trying Mrs. Turner, the physican's widow, as an accessory before the fact in the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury (the poor woman had a *penchant* for poisoning people, but we have all our little foibles), he observed that she wore a hat, and he bade her take it off. "A woman," said he, "may be covered in a church, but not when arraigned in a court of justice." The lady tartly commented on the singularity that she might wear her hat in presence of God, and not in that of man. "For the reason," said the judge, "that men with weak intellects cannot discover the secrets which are known to God; and therefore, in investigating truth, where human life is in peril, and one is charged with taking life from another, the court should see all obstacles removed. Besides," he added, "the countenance is often an index to the mind, and accordingly it is fitting that the hat be removed, and therewith the shadow which it casts upon your face." The hat was taken off; but the lady, although a murderess, was modest, and she covered her hair with a kerchief.

Had good Mrs. Turner been like the ladies and gentlemen of Natal, she might have puzzled the chief justice. The Natal "fashionables" wear hats of from half a foot to a foot in height, made of the fat of oxen. They first gradually annoint the head with a purer grease; and this, mixing with the hair, fastens these *bonnets* on during the lives of the wearers! Or the fashion of the Myantses would have done. These people carry on their heads a slight board, a foot long, and a half of that broad; with this they cover their hair, and seal it with wax. They cannot lie down or lean without keeping the neck straight; and the country being very woody, it is not uncommon to find them with their head-dress entangled in the trees. Whenever they require to comb their hair, once or twice a year, they have to pass a preliminary hour in melting the wax, before they can get their hats off.

Better keep them on than take them off to such poor purpose, as was once observed in the case of one of the celebrities of the Place Royal, Beautru, whose name was a mine of tinsel to the little punsters of Paris, in the reign of Louis XIII. Beautru was bold, haughty, and an inveterate gambler. He was a libertine both as to morals and religion, and the slanderer *par excellence* of his age. Richelieu had a strong liking for him—proof enough that he was not worth the affection of an honest man. His repartees were more spiced with wickedness than wit. One day, on passing in front of a crucific in the public streets, he, with an air of humble reverence, raised his hat. "Ah!" exclaimed one who saw the unwonted action, "that is what I call setting a good example." "Very good!" cried the scoffer, pushing his hat firm upon his brows, "but you will be pleased to observe that, though we bow, we are not on speaking terms."

* * * * * *

While people were laughing at this illustration of pride in Paris, London was being sadly scandalized at a royal illustration of obstinacy. When William III. went to church, it was impossible to induce him to take off his hat. He might indeed doff it during the liturgy, but the preacher was no sooner in the pulpit than ou went the ponderous beaver, and up fired the indignation of the beholders. William cared not a jot for their indignation. The Dutch wore their hats during Divine worship, and *he* had not ceased to be a Hollander simply for having become a King of England. Besides, that ancient and scriptural people the Jews sat in their synagogues with their heads covered, and was he not their most religious and gracious king?—and did it not become him to follow the practice of a Biblical race, when the doing so tended to the increase of his comfort, and jumped with the inclination of his caprices? And so the broad hat was worn, and censure disregarded.

* * * * * *

Mr. Charles Kean, when once playing Richard, at New Orleans, observed, as he was seated on the throne, and the curtain was rising, that his noble peers wore their hats or caps in his presence. With his truncheon to his lips, he contrived a stage whisper, which said, "Take off your hats; you are in the presence of the king." "And what of that?" roared high-reaching Buckingham, looking round at the audience, and smacking his own cap tighter on his circumspect head; "what of that? I guess we know nothing of kings in this country." The New Orleaners were in raptures, and the king sat corrected.

* * * * * *

When round hats came in, at first merely for morning or undress wear, but finally became a *fait accompli*, like that other little matter, the French Revolution, all the young wearers of them (and there were, at first, no others) were denounced as "blackguards" and "highwaymen." The youthful votaries of fashion retorted by nicknaming the three-cornered hats, as "Egham, Staines, and Windsor," in allusion to the three-fingered road-post pointing in that tripartite direction. The flat, folding, cresent-shaped beaver, called a cocked or an opera hat, was still to be seen as late as 1818; and a party of gentlemen returning on foot from Alack's on a summer's morning, with pantaloons tight as the Venitian standard-bearer's, and hats cocked according to the mode, presented a rather martial look. Since that time, the round hat has gained headway; even coachmen only wear the old cocked covering on state occasions; and the ugliest article that ever could be devised for the purpose seems to be planted upon our unwilling brows for ever.—*Habits and Men.*

From the Christian Inquirer.

THE CALIPH AND SATAN.

Versified from Tholuck's Translation out of the Persian.

BY J. F. C.

1. In heavy sleep the Caliph lay,
When some one called, "Arise, and pray!"

2. The angry Caliph cried, "Who dare
Rebuke his king for slighted prayer?"

3. Then, from the corner of the room,
A voice cut sharply through the gloom—

4. "My name is Satan. Rise! obey
Mohammed's law; Awake, and pray,"

5. "Thy *words* are good," the Caliph said,
"But their intent I somewhat dread,

6. For matters cannot well be worse,
Than when the thief says—'Guard your purse'!

7. I cannot trust your counsel, friend,
It surely hides some wicked end."

8. Said Satan—"Near the Throne of God,
In ages past, we devils trod;

9. Angels of light, to us 't was given
To guide each wandering foot to Heaven;

10. Not wholly lost is that first love,
Nor those pure tastes we knew above.

11. Roaming across a continent,
The Tartar moves his shifting tent;

12. But never quite forgets the day,
When in his father's arms he lay;

13. So we, once bathed in love divine.
Recall the taste of that rich wine,

14. God's finger rested on my brow—
That magic touch, I feel it now!

15. I fell, 't is true—Oh, ask not why!
For still to God I turn my eye;

16. It was a chance by which I fell;
Another takes me back from Hell.

17. 'Twas but my envy of mankind,
The envy of a loving mind.

18. Jealous of men, I could not bear
God's love with this new race to share.

19. But yet God's table open stand,
His guests flock in from every land.

20. Some kind act toward the race of men
May toss us into Heaven again.

21. A game of chess is all we see—
And God the player, pieces we.

22. White, black—queen, pawn—'t is all the same,
For on both sides He plays the game,

23. Moved to and fro, from good to ill,
We rise and fall, as suits His will."

24. The Caliph said: "If this be so
I know not; but thy guile I know;

25. For how can I thy words believe
When even God thou didst deceive.

26. A sea of lies art thou—our sin
Only a drop that sea within."

27. "Not so," said Satan; "I serve God,
His angel now, and now his rod.

28. In tempting, I both bless and curse,
Make good men better, bad men worse,

29. Good coin is mixed with bad, my brother,
I but distinguish one from the other."

30. "Granted"—the Caliph said—"but still
You never tempt to good, but ill.

31. Tell then the truth, for well I know
You come as my most deadly foe."

32. Loud laughed the fiend. "You know me well—
Therefore my purpose I will tell.

33. If you had missed your prayer, I knew
A swift repentance would ensue.

34. And such repentance would have been
A good, outweighing far the sin.

35. I chose this humbleness divine,
Born out of fault, should not be thine;

36. Preferring prayers, elate with pride,
To sin, with penitence allied.

NATIONAL AGGRESSIONS.

IT is a favourite argument with gentlemen who speak or lecture against the present war that Russian aggression upon Turkey was not worse than the aggressions which England has made upon other nations, and therefore that it ill became her to resent Muscovite mal-practices. But there are distinctions between the two cases which ought to be pointed out, in order that an *ad captandum* statement of somewhat plausible appearance may not be accepted without reserve.

There are different modes and differents results of conquest. The conquests of the Romans had generally the effect, however unintentionally, of being beneficial to the conquered countries; and so, for the most part, have those of England. There is this difference, too, between the conquests of England and Rome, that whilst those of the latter power were usually suggested by love of acquiring territory and spreading the terror and greatness of the Roman name, those of England have been undertaken with some beneficial end in view—however much, no doubt, the primary motive may have been an interested one: they were pursued and enlarged in most cases through compulsion, but they have almost invariably been made subservient to the promotion of the interests of the peoples conquered. English acquisitions, in fact, seem to be no more than those obvious and necessary means of civilizing the world without the adoption of which the bulk of the human race would forever remain in heathen barbarism.

Now, nothing of this kind can be said respecting the aggressions of Russia. Wherever she has planted herself she has absorbed; but instead of improving while assimilating, she has blighted whatever germs of civilization were to be found in the conquered lands, through the benumbing influence of her own barbaric rule. Though now embracing a sixth portion of the habitable globe within her overgrown empire, not one iota of the enormous surface has been civilized or in any way bettered by her sway.

Nor can the conquests of England be justly compared with the aggressions recently made, or now sought to be made, by the States of North America. What territories England won in Canada were gained in fair struggle for supremacy with the rival power of France: the United States amalgamated Texas and swept over Mexico with the spirit of a slaveholder in the one case, and of a freebooter in the other. And to what is the policy of the States now being directed? Incredible as it appeared at the time, there *was* truth, after all, in the allegations that the representatives of the United States Government at London, Madrid, and Paris (Messrs. Buchanan Soulé and Mason), met snugly last year—first, at Ostend in Belgium; second, at Aix-la-Chapelle in Prussia—to concert the most available means of abstracting the island of Cuba from the sovereignty of Spain—peaceably, by purchase, if Spain willed; but forcibly and violently in case she chose to give a negative to the accommodating proposal! The document drawn up by these diplomatic appropriators reached this country only a few days ago, and it is one of those especially long-winded productions which, by exhibiting the consciousness that elaborate defence is needed, always lead to the presumption that there is something bad to be defended.

As usual, however, even the most verbose proximity, if those who employ it have an object in view, must develop that object in some portion of its wilderness of words; and we accordingly find, at length, the recommendations of the American representatives at the chief European courts smartly summed up in the following paragraphs:

"After we shall have offered Spain a price for Cuba far beyond its present value, and this shall have been refused, it will then be time to consider the question—Does Cuba, in the possession of Spain, seriously endanger our internal peace and the existence of our cherished Union? Should this question be answered in the affirmative, then, *by every law, human and divine*, we shall be justified in wresting it from Spain, if we have the power; and this upon the very same principle that would justify an individual in tearing down the burning house of his neighbour, if there was no other means of preventing the flames from destroying his own home.

"Under such circumstances, we ought neither to count the cost nor regard the odds which Spain might enlist against us. We forbear to enter into the question whether the present condition of the island would justify such a measure. We should, however, be *recreant to our duty, be unworthy of our gallant forefathers, and commit base treason against our posterity*, should we permit Cuba to be Africanized and become a second Saint Domingo, with all its attendant horrors to the white race, and suffer the flames to extend to our own neighbouring shores, seriously to endanger or actually to consume the fair fabric of our Union."

Divers paragraphs of "the official report made to the Secretary of State at Washington" by Messrs. Buchanan, Mason and Soulé, on the acquisition of Cuba, manifest other peculiar notions held by those gentlemen, and doubtless by "the President in the several confidential despatches" which, they state, he had addressed to each. They firmly believe, for instance, that, "in the progress of human events, the time has arrived when the vital interests of Spain are as seriously involved in the sale as those of the United States in the purchase of the island"; and that "under the circumstances, they cannot anticipate a failure, unless possibly through the *malign influence* of foreign powers, *who possess no right whatever to interfere in the matter.*" And why do they possess no *right* to interfere if America, failing to purchase, attempt to seize the island, and to rob an European nation of her cherished child? Because, forsooth, "it belongs *naturally* to that great family of States of which the Union is the *providential nursery*," although it was the property of the Spanish crown many scores of years before the American Union was even heard of! With similar arguments the report proceeds to vindicate the "natural right" of America to despoil the estate of her neighbour, unless she can be wheedled out of it "at any price for which it can be obtained, not exceeding the sum of — dollars"; and so forgetful are the United States, in the midst of their prolix efforts to conjure up justifications of their peculative faith that they complain of the system of Cuban government involving such a complete encouragement of the "infamous traffic"—their identical words—that "as long as it shall endure, *humanity* may in vain demand the suppression of the African slave trade in the island." Considering the position which their "peculiar institution" holds by legislative enactment amongst the would-be-spoliators, it may fairly be concluded that the power of unblushing effrontery had never a more striking exemplification than in the plea thus recorded.

Cuba, in the possession of Spain, menaces America (it seems) because it may become a burning house, and the States would be justified in wresting it from Spain "upon the very same principle that would justify an individual in tearing down the burning house of his neighbour, if there were no other means of preventing the flames from destroying his own home." But would any such principle justify an individual in seizing and tearing down his neighbours's house *before* it caught fire? Is there any rule of justice that will support a man in saying—you must sell, or I must seize, your house, because *if* a fire broke out in it, principle would justify me in tearing it down to save my own?

It would be utterly vain, however, to argue in disproof of this incendiary and most unworthy American state-paper. It is thoroughly impregnated with the mingled cunning and ferocity of the wolf in the ancient fable, and deserves, in all respects, to "stand alone in its glory."—*Bristol (England) Mercury.*

Gleanings from Foreign Publications.

Miss Mitford, it is said, has left the bulk of her property, under £3,000, to a faithful domestic.

——The Earl of Carlisle has issued instructions that every sick and wounded soldier arriving in Dublin from the Crimea, shall be provided with a bed, breakfast, dinner and tea, at his excellency's expense.

——"Moredun," the much-talked-of novel, reported to be by Sir Walter Scott, is about to be published by Messrs. Low; the authenticity of the authorship is not, however, vouched for by them. The noise made about the book has been a good advertisement to it.

——COLONEL SIBTHORP'S HANDSOME OFFER.—The colonel on the 29th ult. assured the House of Commons that his "main ambition was to sacrifice his life and fortune, if it should be necessary, in his country's service." We understand that, immediately after the recess, Mr. Bernal Osborne will move for the appointment of a committee, to determine upon the surest and earliest means by which the ambition of the gallant and sacrificial colonel may be carried out. No opposition whatever is expected to the motion.—*Punch.*

——The principal writers, says the *Court Journal*, in the *Times* at present (under Mr. Delane), are the Rev. Thomas Mosley; Mr. Sampson, who succeeded Mr. Alsager as writer of the city article; Mr. Robert Lowe, the M.P. for Kiddermnister, who has charge of the colonial subject; Mr. Thornton, who writes the parliamentary summary; Tyas, "much renowned for Greek"; Macdonald (who was sent to Constantinople with the funds for the sick); Ward, a "Quarterly Reviewer"; John Oxenford, the dramatic critic; Davison, the musical critic; and Dr. Richardson. The manager of the *Times*, now for several years past—and really more of the editor than Mr. Delane himself—is Mr. Mowbray Morris, a barrister.

——MR. GEORGE THOMPSON'S LECTURES IN THE NORTH.—During the last two months Mr. Thompson has delivered a series of lectures, illustrative of the causes and consequences of the war. The places visited are as follows: February 1st, Bolton; 9th, Wigan; 19th, Manchester; 21st, Wakefield; 22d, Ashton-under-Lyne; 26th, Stockport; 27th, Oldham; March 1st, Bury; 5th, Warrington; 6th, Lancaster; 8th, Preston; 9th, Birmingham; 12th, Salford; 15th, Blackburn; 16th, Clitheroe; 19th, Macclesfield; 20th, Halifax; 29th, Town-hall, Manchester; April 9th, Rochdale; 10th, Heywood; 12th, Newcastle-on-Tyne; and 13th, North Shields. Each of these lectures has been attended by from 1,000 to 4,000 persons. In two places only, namely, Wakefield and Oldham, has there been any successful opposition to Mr. Thompson's views.

——In a course of lectures recently delivered by Prof. St.-Hilaire, at Paris, on animals useful to man, the Professor strongly urged the introduction of horseflesh as an aliment. After an elaborate disquisition on the equine physiology, it was stated that the ancient Germans were in habit of eating horseflesh, and that to this day shops for the sale of this meat, under the superintendence of a Veterinary College, exist by royal authority in Copenhagen. The Professor added, that during the great French wars, the celebrated surgeon Larrey was accustomed to give horseflesh to the wounded soldiers, and that he attributed their cure in many instances to this nourishment. From these and many other facts, M. St.-Hilaire argues that the horse is intended not only to be useful to man as a beast of burden, but also to provide him with wholesome and nutritious food. We believe that Paris *restaurants* have long been in the habit of mixing horseflesh in their savoury ragouts, which appeared by another name in the *carte*. Supported by the scientific authority of M. St.-Hilaire, we fancy *entremets-de-cheval* may figure largely in Paris during the ensuing summer.

——ROBERT OWEN'S MILLENNIUM.—The following proclamation has appeared: "Be it known to all of human kind, that this is the period destined by Divine Providence to terminate sin and misery over the world, and to introduce the true millennial state of man's new existence upon earth. Under this new and all glorious dispensation, the cause of ignorance, poverty, disunion, crime and misery, will be known, and will be removed forever from the earth; all wars will cease; and peace will be universal and perpetual. A real brotherhood of the human race will arise in the next generation, based on the principle of attraction, and of good surrounding conditions for all; the millennium can arise and exist only with this principle and this practice. The explanation of the practical measures by which this great and glorious change for all humanity is to be effected, will be given in detail at the World's Convention or Congress of Delegates, to be held in St. Martin's Hall, London, at noon, on the 14th of May next. All who love God and man will preserve this proclamation from injury, and will make it known to the extent of their means and power."

——SELIM PASHA.—It may not be generally known that Selim Pasha, the commander of the Egyptians at the combat of Eupatoria, on which occasion he was killed, was the Mameluke who escaped from the massacre at Cairo, by jumping his horse over the parapet, when Mehemet Ali, in 1811, ordered the indiscriminate destruction of all the members of that celebrated body who were then assembled in the town. Selim, who was an exceedingly young man at the time, seeing no other chance of escape, mounted his horse, and forced him to spring from the lofty wall of that town into the empty space. The animal was killed by the fall, but the rider escaped, though not without very grave contusions. Mehemet Ali, astonished alike at the young man's resolution and good fortune, ordered him to be spared, and in a short time he perfectly recovered. He owed his subsequent military career to the kindness of Colonel Selves, at present generalissimo of the Egyptian forces, and well known by the name of Soliman Pasha. Selim Pasha was an excellent commander, and enjoyed the confidence of his men to an extraordinary degree. In the attack of Eupatoria he was hit in the head by a Russian bullet, and died instantaneously.

——COBBETT'S PROPHECY VERIFIED.—Immense quantities of these descriptions of grain are in course of consumption. Steam-mills, with all their improvements and additional facilities of manufacture, are kept very busy to meet the current demand. Potatoes, as an article of food for the masses, may be thrown out of the list. Perhaps not one family in every dozen of the working ranks of Belfast are at present in the habit of using the once national esculent twice in the week. Previous to the famine year numbers subsisted almost solely on potatoes. Cobbett was wont to prophecy that when the people of Ireland ceased to live on "mere roots," rags and wretchedness would in a great degree be banished from the land. Recent returns of the pauperism of the United Kingdom, and particularly as refers to England and Ireland, with the relative extent of pauperism in each country, would seem to verify Cobbett's predictions. We give the figures illustrative of the number supported by the poor-rates at different periods:

	1849.	1855.
England.....	934,419	839,164
Ireland.....	620,747	86,819

—*Belfast Daily Mercury.*

——A Correspondent of the (London) *Athenæum*, forwards an extract, with a correction, from a MS. of Campbell's most famous song:

"I have lately received, amongst a number of autographs, a manuscript of Campbell's naval ode, 'Ye Mariners of England,' in the autograph of the poet. The interest attaching to this manuscript is, that therein the poet makes an alteration, which, I believe, has not yet been noted in any edition of his works. There can be little doubt but that most of your readers would admit the *correction*, even without knowing in what forcible language the poet condemns the original. I annex the passage:

'The meteor flag of England
Shall yet terrific burn,
Till danger's troubled *night* depart
And the morn of peace return.†
* * * *
'Edinburgh, 1839. THOMAS CAMPBELL.

'† Notice here, night and morn of peace. This is an important correction. The other was damnable indeed: see O. & B.'s edition. T. C.'

—You will perceive the correction is, 'morn' for *star*. Yours, &c., R. H. T."

The word is usually printed "star," and we are far from feeling certain that the alleged correction would improve either the music or the sense. Campbell, however, had a right to choose between the two words.

——Mr. Thackeray says in this month's number of "The Newcomes," that people should be exceedingly careful about their blotting paper. In going to country houses they should take their own